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SATURDAY NIGHT

APRIL 11 1942

VOL. 57, NO. 31, TORONTO, CANADA

THE CANADIAN ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY



—Photo by Karsh, Ottawa—See page nine

The Man Who Will Drive the Dagger Home: Lieut.-General A. G. L. McNaughton, Commander of the First Canadian Army, "Point of a Dagger Aimed at the Heart of Berlin."

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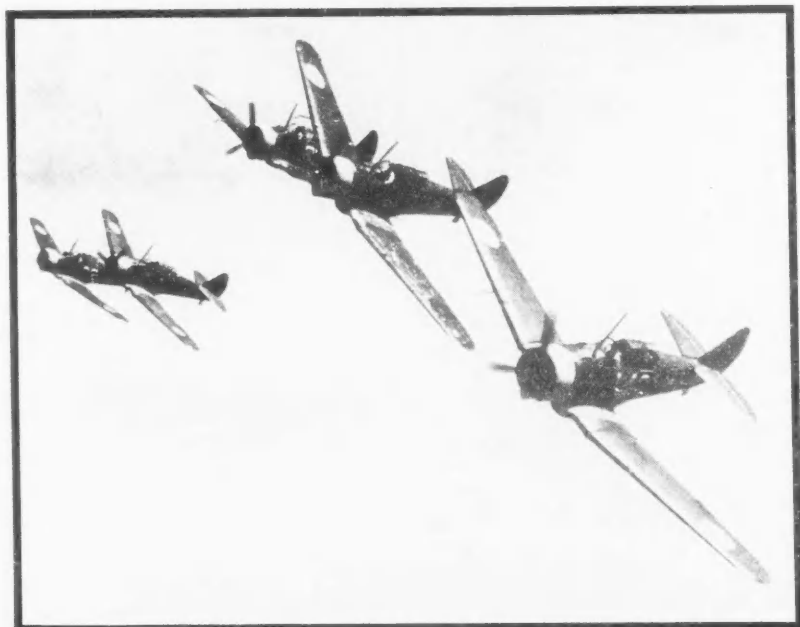
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Because the greater part of Japan's effort has of late been directed against United Nations forces in Burma, Australians are not assuming that Tokyo no longer has their country slated for a big scale attack. On the contrary, anti-invasion preparations were last week being rushed more than ever, with most emphasis placed on offensive measures.



Shown here are some of the ways and some of the equipment with which Aussies under General Douglas MacArthur are confident they can beat the Jap, destroy him on land and in the air and so block any move to establish an operations base from which to attack Allied sea lines. Top photo shows: sand bags being set up around a Melbourne hospital . . .



... middle: planes of the type with which the Royal Australian Air Force was last week reported to have destroyed or crippled 18 Japanese aircraft in raids on Timor and New Guinea . . . bottom: what the Australian infantryman considers his "best friend", the Owen gun. It fires 30 rounds in 3 seconds, weighs 10½ lbs., has practically no recoil.

DEAR MR. EDITOR

Prospectors' Association Denies 'Doodlebug' Charge

Editor SATURDAY NIGHT:

SINCE your columnist, Mr. J. A. McRae, in your very worthy issue of March 28, discussed the plans of the Ontario Prospectors and Developers Association to hold classes on strategic minerals, you may have noted announcements of a relaxation of the securities restrictions which have handicapped mining discovery and development. We believe that this is only the first of such relaxations which may lead to a complete revision of governmental policies. We know that it follows numerous discussions with government officials recently by members of our Association.

We agree with Mr. McRae that much might have been done in the past, and that much remains to be done. But we disagree with him in his suggestion that our Association plans to make doodlebugs of the prospectors. Canada had been told publicly by such authorities as the Metals Controller that Canada "must have new sources of vital metals," and Dr. W. B. Timm, Director of Mines and Geology, that "every new source that may be disclosed will be a real contribution to the war effort." The logical inference was that these minerals must be found; the logical conclusion was that the prospectors could do the job. Enrollment of the facilities and information of the various government departments was the only way of doing it in the time available before the field season opened. Hence the plan for classes to acquaint prospectors with the characteristics of the needed metals and their probable location. The only other method that might have been adopted would be governmental subsidization of prospecting, the first step along a road which, we believe, Mr. McRae would rigorously oppose.

In the past few months the membership of our Association has increased tenfold. This would seem to indicate that prospectors and field scouts believe we are at last on the right road, inasmuch as they had had plenty of previous experience that little was being done for them by anyone, even including our Association. Our members know now what we are planning, have seen fruition of some of those plans. We believe we have started something which we are determined to finish.

In the meantime, the mining industry is fighting this war just as certainly as any individual or industry. The public is watching it, and many crank theories may capture converts if the various units of the industry seem unable to pull together for a united effort. The best way for us all to become doodlebugs is to criticize the efforts of each other, instead of trying to show that we, who have a bigger stake than almost any other industry in victory, are sincerely anxious to win and willing to do anything to save Canada.

Ontario Prospectors and Developers Association.
GEORGE A. MACMILLAN.

Toronto, Ont.

State Medicine

Editor SATURDAY NIGHT:

I WAS going to overlook Mr. Jack's article on "New Zealand State Medicine" when I discovered that it was being used by trade magazines like the *Canadian Pharmaceutical Journal* as an argument against State Medicine. While this is likely the impression the author hoped to convey, I suggest that a careful analysis of the facts even as they are stated in this article will yield a different conclusion.

First may I condense Mr. Jack's article as follows: (1) New Zealand voted overwhelmingly in favor of a Social Security Act; (2) the N.Z. Farmer-Labor Government introduced an S.S. Act, and incidentally State Medicine; (3) the Medical Association didn't like it and refused to

co-operate; (4) the N.Z. Government modified the bill, allowing the doctors more money; (5) the doctors still don't like it; (6) nevertheless free medical care is a reality. In other words the people of New Zealand are getting what they demanded in spite of a recalcitrant medical association.

Mr. Jack's conclusion is that doctors in Canada won't like it either. So we had better leave it to the doctors to arrive at a "satisfactory solution." My contention is that it is more important to satisfy the needs of the populace than the pocketbooks of the doctors. I invite Mr. Jack to read the statistics on infant mortality, T.B., venereal disease, etc., in the Sirois Report if he doubts me.

To anyone who has studied State Medicine, the pattern outlined in the second paragraph is familiar and anticipated. It happened in Russia. Despite the inadequacy and rottenness of medical treatment in Russia before and during the Great War, medical organizations attempted to sabotage the efforts of the new government to bring about reforms. It took five years to prove to them that they were wrong and twenty years to prove to the world that they were wrong. If the U.S.S.R. hadn't State Medicine, typhus bugs would probably have saved Hitler a lot of trouble.

I say that New Zealand will not allow a few hundred doctors to sabotage its all-out health effort any more than it would allow them to sabotage its all-out war effort. To Socialists, the war against Hitler and the war against disease and ill-health are one and the same. The percentage of rejections from the Canadian and American armies bears us out.

Toronto, Ont.

MORDEN LAZARUS.

Brass Hats

Editor SATURDAY NIGHT:

WE ALL agree that it is "open season" for "Brass Hats," but perhaps your correspondent, Mr. Whittaker, who somehow connected brass hats, B.O. and cordite in his March 7 article, should lay off our military heads. They are all we have, and he is poorly advised to weaken what faith the general reader may have in them.

Cordite is just as smokeless as

SOLILOQUY ON SUBSIDIES

"WE HAVE to keep the prices down," said Donald to the trade, "And so on shoes a subsidy to you will now be paid."

So Jones my neighbor went right out and bought himself six pairs:

He said that shoes would soon be scarce or made without the flares.

He bought a pair of golfing brogues, and some for evening wear, And then a pair for summer when the weather's warm and fair,

And then a pair for business and some for walking out, And one he got for what he called just "knocking round about."

Oh, how I wish that I could go and buy myself some shoes—

But in a week I have to meet my ruddy income dues,

And they are many times as big as once they used to be

And will be bigger yet, I fear, to pay the subsidy

That must be paid if Jonesey is to hoard his pairs of shoes

At prices that will suit him and still mean the trade won't lose.

So I will let the cobbler mend my shoes so old and worn,

And he will patch them up a bit wherever they are torn;

And when I pay him for the job, no matter what it be,

I'll know at least it will not mean more tax for Jones and me.

"NICK" McHARDY.

what Mr. W. calls smokeless powder, by which he probably means N.C. or nitro-cellulose: the decision to use cordite as the standard British propellant was made largely by Sir Frederick Abel (hardly a brass hat), a very eminent chemist. As Mr. W. may know, cordite is a nitro-"glycerine" base propellant, thereby being a mere moderate cousin of gunpowder and the well known dynamite.

The British used all the N.C. they could get in 1914-1918, but, as any artillery officer of that vintage would tell you, the field artillery and siege batteries saw it seldom and in small quantities; such as they did get was jealously guarded by the battery commanders for dangerous or calibration shooting where the best accuracy was required. The Navy got it ahead of the Army.

Its stability and reliability outweigh the more corrosive effect it has on the bores of guns; later cordites, known as cordite M.D. etc., are not much more erosive than the N.C. powders.

It is of course bad to have to use fats for glycerine, but is that any more serious than the destructive distillation of (1) grain, (2) potatoes, (3) sugar to provide the alcohol for "smokeless powder"?

I am not criticizing Mr. Whittaker's article, but he should not mind being picked up. It shows that SATURDAY NIGHT is so much appreciated that it is read critically.

Kenogami, Que.

G. F. LAYNE.

The B. C. Monster

Editor SATURDAY NIGHT:

YOU appear to be running into a surprising amount of comment on Dyson Carter's article in your issue of February 28. He placed "Ogopogo" in Victoria, while Mr. Davidson, of Victoria, placed it in the Arrowhead Lakes in his letter which was published in the issue of March 21.

Even before I came to the Okanagan Valley over 6 years ago from Vancouver, I had heard of Ogopogo as reputed to be in Okanagan Lake. Since coming here, I have found this impression confirmed. I enclose herewith a publicity booklet published several years ago here in which the Okanagan Valley is described as the "Land of the Ogopogo". I believe that you will find that the name was first coined or used here.

I had previously noted Mr. Carter's error in calling "Caddy" Ogopogo. It was only when other places were claimed for it that I felt that Lake Okanagan, which by reputation in British Columbia is the home of the monster, should be mentioned.

Kelowna, B.C.

D. C. FLEMING.

SATURDAY NIGHT

THE CANADIAN WEEKLY

Established A.D. 1887

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THE FRONT PAGE

WHEN Mr. Donald Gordon announced that competition was out for the duration, he had in mind, no doubt, that particular kind of competition which exists normally among those who sell to the consuming public, and whose selling prices and distributing methods are now under his control. We wonder whether he ever thinks of the competition which exists among those who sell munitions and other supplies of war to the government. From all accounts this kind of competition is just as vigorous as ever, and is leading to the squeezing out of some producers who cannot quite manage to turn out the required product as cheaply as others. Our suggestion is that if competition is really out, and if the country requires all the supplies of munitions that it can get, the business ought to be distributed around among all the producers who can turn out the articles required at a tolerable price, which is not necessarily the lowest price obtainable anywhere. This looks to us like a situation where speed might be more important than dollars.

Let us suppose that the country needs two million units of a certain article which the most favorably situated producers can turn out at a dollar apiece, but that they can only turn out one million units within the next six months. Let us suppose further that there are other potential producers who could turn out another million units at a dollar and ten cents, and deliver them within the six months. Would it not be better to pay these other producers their extra \$100,000—making sure, of course, that their need of it is justified by the circumstances under which they have to operate, the location of their plant, the sources of their raw materials, etc.—than to confine the business to the dollar producers and wait a year for the completion of the order? We doubt whether there is any article employed in warfare, including even the million military socks about which so much rumpus was raised in Parliament the other day, of which it would not be good policy to double the presently available supply next week if it could be done. There seems to be no imaginable possibility of our having too many of such things as aeroplanes and their equipment, ships and their equipment, guns of all kinds, military motor vehicles, and ammunition. If competition is in any way limiting the supply of any of these things, it is time Mr. Gordon reminded the people at Ottawa that competition is out for the duration.

The war industries of this country should be operating as if they were all under one ownership. That is the meaning of getting rid of competition. The government has the power to make them operate as if they were all under one ownership. It may not have the energy and the determination. Mr. Gordon has energy and determination; but he has a big job. Would it be a good idea to give him also the job of eliminating competition in the armament industries? Or would it be better to invite a great Canadian who is now in the United States, Lord Beaverbrook, to come up for a couple of months and knock the heads of the government departments and the munitions industries together as he knocked together the heads of the little Canadian cement companies many years ago?

Toxoid Week

THE front line of the battle for national health in Canada took a long march forward this year when Toxoid Week, hitherto a local institution in Toronto and one or two other cities, was made a national institution and proclaimed for observance all over Canada, with an opening address by the Governor General over a coast-to-coast hook-up, and showings in innumerable cinemas of a "talkie" by the Hon. Ian Mackenzie, Minister of Pensions and National Health. The observance is set for the week of April 19.

Diphtheria is now one of the most completely controllable diseases known to science; but control depends on the constant application of the specific preventive measure, namely toxoid inoculation. In 1940 Toronto, as a result of persistent inoculation campaigns, achieved a world record for cities over 500,000, with not a single case of diphtheria developed within the city limits. Probably because of the carelessness which comes of over-confidence, a small epi-

demic occurred this year with 28 cases and five deaths; how small this is may be judged from the fact that if the 1895 diphtheria death rate had continued until now there would, with the present population, have been 735 deaths per annum.

Public health today is largely, in a democracy, a matter of public education. The object of Toxoid Week is to ensure that all parents are informed as to their duty. "Not until all the children in the Dominion are toxoided will all the children be safe." Every case of diphtheria—and even non-fatal cases usually leave disastrous lesions—is directly due to neglect on the part of some responsible person.

The Disfranchised

THE Legislature of Ontario, which has just voted itself a year's extension of life, has six vacancies in its membership, some of which are of more than two years' standing. A few years ago this condition would have aroused violent public protest, especially among the members of the Opposition party, on the eminently proper ground that a large part of the population of the province is thus completely disfranchised. Today it evokes practically no protest whatever, even among the Opposition and its friends. The *Telegram* some months ago expressed the view that this was an excellent way of cutting down the size of the Legislature and saving the money that would have to be spent on electing and maintaining the members from the unrepresented constituencies. Nobody seems to care whether one-fifteenth of the people of Ontario go without representation or not. This lack of interest in the proper functioning of democracy is surely rather alarming.

The apathy of the provincial Liberals in the matter is not unnatural; they are very comfortably fixed in the Legislature as it is, and would be quite likely to experience a moral if not a numerical setback if they called by-elections. That of the Conservatives is commonly reported to be due to the belief that the elections if held might result in the return of several C.C.F. candidates. The C.C.F. is probably not quite so resigned to the situation as the older parties, but has inadequate means of making its opinion known, as it has no members in the Legislature at present and little support in the daily press.

We suggest that people whose desire for democracy is so moderate that they are willing to disfranchise a considerable fraction of the electorate for fear that it might elect a few C.C.F. members are not really awfully good democrats.

Relief and Decency

THE desire of the municipal authorities of Canadian cities to save as much money as possible on relief is understandable and commendable. The unfortunate thing about it is that they do not seem to have the slightest comprehension of the way in which it should be done; and incidentally, the way in which it should be done is made extremely difficult by the existing system of distribution of responsibility between the municipality and the province.

The Toronto authorities, for example, are working on the theory that it is their duty to drive people off relief into employment, by making relief as inadequate as possible without actually causing the recipients to die of

starvation on the Welfare Department's doorstep. This is a completely wrong concept. There are a great number of persons on the relief rolls in Toronto who are utterly incapable of working, and to deprive them of a decent subsistence in order to drive into employment those who are capable of working is unjust, inhumane and entirely ineffective—ineffective because the few persons who are really evading work which they could do are usually astute enough to wangle a little extra income from some source or other, and so to endure the cramped conditions of an inadequate allowance, while the unemployable have no such ability.

The provincial authorities, in the course of a vehement denunciation of the Toronto aldermen and controllers who are supporting a decent scale of allowances, made great play with the fact that many Toronto relief recipients are families which ought to be supported by their absent and irresponsible husbands and fathers. This is perfectly true; but how does it help towards bringing these husbands and fathers to time, to put their wives and children on starvation diet? If there is to be a proper attempt to hold these men to their responsibilities, and we think it highly desirable, that attempt must be made, not by the city authorities, but by the province, and it may even need the collaboration of other provinces and of the Dominion.

The Late Martha Allan

THERE died in Victoria, B.C., last week one who was not inaptly called by the *Montreal Gazette* the "first lady of the Canadian Theatre." She was Martha Allan, daughter of Sir Montagu and Lady Allan of Montreal, and the founder and for eleven years the director of the Montreal Repertory Theatre, "MRT." This institution, which had its birth in the coach-house of "Ravenscrag," the great Allan residence on the Montreal Mountain, eventually achieved an unprecedented success in the matter of public patronage, with a subscription list in 1939 of over 1500 persons. In addition to her exceptional managerial energy and skill, she was an accomplished actress in both French and English, a playwright of distinction, and an intimate associate of many leading figures of the contemporary theatre.

The little theatre movement in Montreal practically began with the Community Players, headed by Sir Andrew Macphail, in the early 'twenties. This organization came to an end, after much excellent work, owing to the loss of its pocket-size playhouse, for a season in the large His Majesty's Theatre revealed that such surroundings are unsuited to the requirements of little theatre work. Miss Allan, with Sir Andrew's assistance, then established the MRT, which soon acquired a little "workshop theatre" of its own and gave its more public shows in Moyse Hall, McGill, and later in the Ritz-Carlton ballroom and the Victoria Hall. Miss Allan had the advantage of an excellent training in histrionics; she was studying drama in Paris at the outbreak of the war in 1914, and resumed her studies after a lively career as an ambulance driver during that war. Before returning to Montreal she spent several years at the Pasadena Playhouse, one of the most famous little theatres of the continent. She took a great interest in the Dominion Drama Festival, which brought her into contact with workers of the little theatre all over Canada, and her death at the early age of forty-seven will be widely deplored.

THE PASSING SHOW

BY J. E. M.

ORONO bows gracefully to This Column, reminding us (through John Armstrong, bless him!) that it is a town with no one on relief, no factories, and no municipal debt. It has no movies, no railroad, no life insurance agents and no service clubs. A modern paradise indeed! Once it had a community church which received so many legacies that it was self-supporting and salvation was free. But it joined one of the Denominations and once more people are being saved the hard way. Still a good town; none better.

From the Saturday Review of Literature: "Socially marooned lady would welcome correspondence with gentleman, intelligent and aware, but not 'intellectual' or 'sophisticated'." At first glance we thought of Frank McDowell, but he won't do. He's all four of 'em. You'd better roll your own. We're thinking of the Libel Law.

TOO VIVID REALISM

Some star-eyed lady novelists we know
Now use, in dialogue, to swell our joys
Bad words we learned a-many years ago
When playing marbles with the naughty boys.

Kittenish comment from a new novel: "The crimson tip of her tongue like a kitten's licked her thin lips thirstily." p. 31.

"The red tip of Sophia's tongue protruded like a cat's preparing to lick cream." p. 56.

The *Kincardine News* says that a new buggy with red wheels can be bought for \$152. It's all right, girls. Your mother was courted in one of them. Only it had solid rubber tires.

ZOOLOGICAL LYRICS

The Mule

The mule's a beast who looks on toil
As something not according to Hoyle.
The mule
's no fule.

The Zebra

The zebra's just an ass who has
Dressed himself for Alcatraz.

STUART HEMSLEY.

Cedar Grove correspondence in *The Markham Economist*: "With ice-skating almost a thing of the past let's just go into deep thought concerning soft-ball." Overwork for the little grey cells!

There is talk of the Churches and the Labor Unions getting together. Not a bad notion, but any extension to preachers of the rule fixing time and a-half rates for overtime and double-time on Sundays will be resented.

MURDER IN A COOK BOOK

Dyspeptics sigh
At words like these,
"Dress your mince pie
With melted cheese."

A lawyer complained the other day because a plumber has a larger income than he has. Ah, but the plumber's arguments have to hold water.

TRIOLET OF HORROR

The washroom in a sleeping-car
I deem the worst of places.
The washroom in a sleeping-car
Is more degrading than a bar
For there the nifty dressers are
With pink embroidered braces.
The washroom in a sleeping-car
I deem the worst of places.

Little Evelyn was saying her prayers. "Jesuth, tender shepherd, hear me, Bleth Thy little pig tonight." "My dear," protested Mother, "Not 'pig', 'lamb'." "Tired being a lamb," responded the infant. "Goin' to be a pig all thith week. Then I'm goin' to be an elthunt, an' then a theal."

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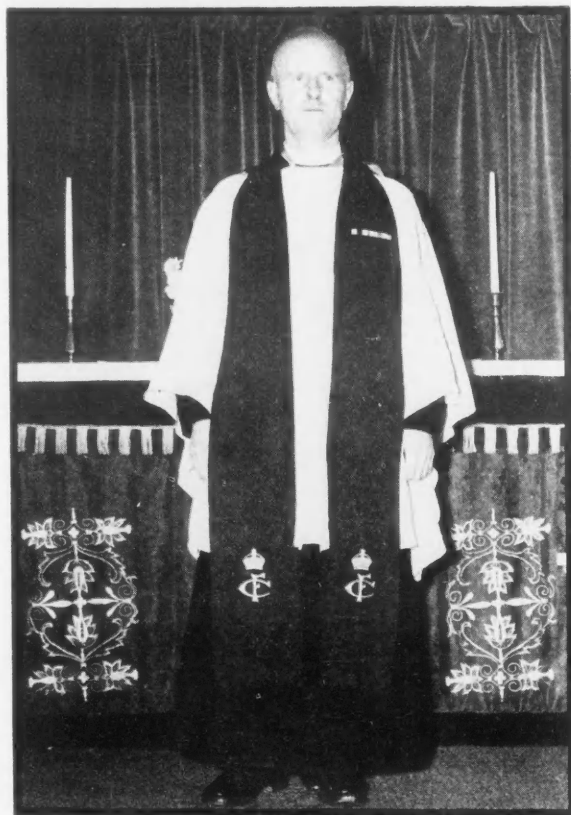
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After you finish reading SATURDAY NIGHT why not mail to a member of the fighting services in Canada or Overseas. Just paste address label over your own—affix 2c stamp up to 44 pages, 3c for a larger issue—and mail. It will be appreciated—immensely.

Padre Is the Busiest Man in a Training Camp

BY "JAY"



Captain H. C. Cox, M.C., in vestments he wore in the Great War, conducts a service in chapel



New detachment arriving at the camp for training is inspected by Captain Cox, the Padre



Private W. Harkness of Toronto visits the Padre in his quarters seeking readily-available advice on camp life

ON A recent visit to the Basic Training Camp at Newmarket, Ontario, under the command of Lieutenant-Colonel R. B. Harkness, D.S.O., I met Captain H. C. Cox, M.C., the Anglican Chaplain, better known as the "Camp Padre." In answer to my question "What does an Army Padre do in this greatest of all great wars?" he said so much that I had to take advantage of the old Chinese proverb "One picture is worth ten thousand words," and use my camera.

Captain Cox is a veteran of the last Great War. He joined the ranks as a private and served as such until he was invited to accept a Chaplain's commission.

He has very definite ideas as to the duties of an Army Chaplain, just as he has very definite ideas as to the duties of those who do the fighting, which boiled down to a simple statement consists of hitting Hitler hard, musing up Mussolini, and nipping the Nipponese.

"As a Chaplain do men come to me. . . Am I so living that in the matter of Spiritual needs they naturally look to me, the Padre?" That, says Captain Cox, is the foundation upon which Army Chaplains of all denominations base their Army duties. "In the Army," continued the Padre, "it is probably true that most men do not come to us at all, and we find it very difficult to get to them. We have to make our own contacts, and we have to find the means to provide the opportunities for them to meet us.

"SOMEONE has said 'Friendliness' is the beginning of evangelism" and I believe that to be friendly must be one of the first aims of an Army Chaplain. In the last War a 'Good Morning' and a smile in the battery, trench, front line, was generally worth more than a parade service sermon. Men are shy in religious matters and none more so than Army men, and they must see the Padre, here, there, on the route march, in huts, in hospital, in fact everywhere; and they must be attracted before they will come in confidence and respect, knowing that in us they have men who will be willing to discuss spiritual matters, not as an Officer to a man, but as simply man to man."

During my rounds of the Camp with Captain Cox I found evidence that he had the confidence of all

ranks. There was nothing stiff in the attitude of those he stopped to talk with, and when we entered a hut where men were resting between training periods, his invitation 'Carry on, men' was readily received and there was no restraint in their actions.

While I was there, a small contingent of men arrived from other depots. The Padre met them and had a talk with them while they were waiting for medical inspection and documentation. After his first words of welcome he told them of the religious life and opportunities of the camp. He told them of the sports indulged in, of the hockey teams, the dramatic club; and finally he said "I will be seeing you later, and will introduce you to the other boys."

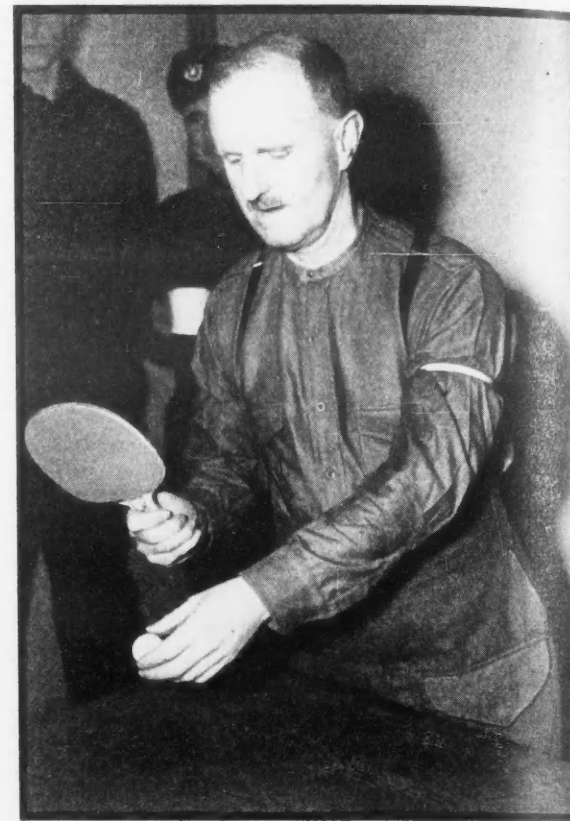
WHEN visiting the hospital, the detention camp, the recreation huts and the living quarters, he believes in making the visits really worth while. To walk in and say "Good-morning, boys. Everything O.K.?" and take for granted it is, is falling far short of displaying that interest and friendliness so vital to the good comradeship that should exist between the one man who has so much to offer and the many who need so much.

The same thing applies on a route march. Instead of marching with the leading officer in the front, or with the second in command in the rear, he believes that just as soon as the company breaks up into sections the Padre should join first one and then another throughout the whole of the march; if for no other reason than to give the men an opportunity of saying "If the 'Sky Pilot' can do it, so can I."

The life of an Army Chaplain is that of a friend, guide and philosopher. In the Officers' Mess he exercises the dignity of his rank as an Officer as well as that of a member of the Church. In the men's recreation hut, he temporarily divests himself of his Officer's insignia and joins in a game of table tennis as one of the boys; and in the camp Chapel, or at the familiar open air Church parade, he dons his ecclesiastical vestments and finds himself in supreme command. Sometimes he finds it necessary to visit the homes of those who live near the camp, and here he becomes the parish priest, performing his duties. There is no Reveille for him and no Lights Out.



In full battle dress, which he wears on route marches, the Padre receives instructions from Captain Dodgson



"Here's where I strip for action," said the Padre, as he doffed his uniform for ping pong



Captain R. M. Piltrey, Salvation Army, and the Padre in conference on troop recreation



Lance-Corporal W. R. Murray of Toronto is seeking the Padre's advice on literary matters in the camp library

EDWARD said, "majority of that a thing is new, if doctrines are other than minority—that has the distant Some of here are they violat our ances practices. the 'small' ested."

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Why Not an Illumination Barrage?

BY GORDON BEST

EDWARD MOTT WOOLLEY once said, "There is always a big majority of men . . . who will tell you that a thing can't be done. If the idea is new, if it violates the rites and doctrines and principles of our ancestors . . . it can't be done! On the other hand, there is always a small minority—a very small one, usually—that has its ear to the ground for the distant rumble of public demand." Some of the suggestions contained herein are undoubtedly heretical as they violate not only the doctrines of our ancestors but also present day practices. However, perhaps some of the "small minority" will be interested.

When, and if, the night bombers come to our cities the best defence will be our night fighter planes. Offensive action, which will either destroy the bombers or chase them away, is our only sure defence. The only certain offensive measure which has so far been discovered is the night fighter. And in order to give our fighter planes the opportunity of finding and destroying enemy bombers it is necessary, under present conditions, to provide means by which the enemy is made visible to our fighters. The only practical means at our disposal with which to do this appears to be to create a barrage of light from the ground so that fighter planes, by flying above the bombers, will be able to see them in silhouette against the ground lights.

Let us consider defence measures now being employed in England—and their effectiveness. The barrage balloon is actually a negative form of defence. Never does it take the offensive against the enemy. It serves to keep the enemy bomber at some height and certainly discourages it from making low altitude attacks on targets so protected but does not prevent it from indiscriminately dumping its bombs on "target areas" from high altitudes. In daytime the balloons have to be flown below cloud level so that they will not serve as guides to target areas for bombers flying above the clouds. And day and night if a strong wind is present they have to be grounded or at least pulled down to a very low altitude.

Waste Ammunition

Anti-aircraft guns similarly serve to keep the enemy bombers at relatively high altitudes. But to try to hit a bomber at night with an anti-aircraft gun is much the same as trying to hit a swallow with a pistol on a dark night. Of course if there are enough swallows and enough pistols firing at them eventually one of the birds is going to get hurt. But for the practical purpose of destroying hostile aircraft such methods are a great waste of ammunition. One anti-aircraft gunner in England reported, after a heavy raid, that he spent all night firing at nothing and hitting it every time. Firing at bombers flying at 20,000 feet in daytime is generally futile but to try to hit them when flying at this height at night is a sheer waste of ammunition.

Immense sums have been spent in England on anti-aircraft guns, ammunition and maintenance of gun crews. If the cost could be computed it would probably be found that every bomber brought down over England by anti-aircraft fire at night has cost a million or more pounds.

During a night air raid the sound of many ground defence guns being fired undoubtedly contributes in some measure to the morale of some civilians. But this palliative treatment could be administered just as easily and vastly more economically by firing blank cartridges which scheme would have the added attraction of eliminating falling shell fragments.

Many stories have appeared in the press about enemy bombers being "turned back" by "terrific anti-aircraft fire." Certainly they are going to turn back, otherwise how would they get home? But they don't turn back until they have dropped their bombs. Modern night bombers can easily fly above anti-aircraft gunfire and that is exactly what they do to reach their objectives. After they have dropped their bombs of course they "turn back." It would be very surprising if they did anything else.

Existing defences against night bombers such as the barrage balloon, anti-aircraft searchlights and guns have proven ineffective measures. They serve only to keep the bombers at some height but do not provide aggressive defence or prevent indiscriminate bombing.

The only real defence against night bombers is the pursuit aircraft. In order for this craft to function it is necessary for the pilot to see the bomber he is attacking.

Barrage illumination, from the ground, furnishes a luminous background against which the high-flying pursuit ship can silhouette the bomber—and with a visual superiority for the pursuit ship of about 100 to 1 over the bomber.

A lighting engineer herein gives his views and urges a fair trial for barrage illumination on the grounds that, at least, it would be a defence measure superior to the blackout.

It is senseless to delude ourselves into thinking that anti-aircraft guns can put up any sort of "wall-of-fire" which high-flying bombers are unable to pass.

Anti-aircraft guns are undoubtedly able to do very definite damage. Evidence of this is found in the thousands of punctured roofs in England, roofs punctured by falling shell fragments from the A.A. guns to say nothing of injuries inflicted upon various ground personnel such as ARP, fire-fighters and others whose duties keep them outside during air raids. Not only are physical injuries inflicted but the constant mental strain on these people is one of the worst features of anti-aircraft shelling. Damage to roofs and other property has to be repaired and during the interval between the time that these occur and the time it is possible to have them repaired, rain frequently gets in through these damaged portions and causes additional damage to the interiors of the houses and other buildings.

Anti-aircraft searchlights have yet to prove themselves of any great value as an aid to anti-aircraft gunners as witnessed by the very few night bombers brought down by A.A. even with their help. But these searchlights are of definite aid to the enemy as they are usually situated around targets of military importance and this concentration distinguishes such targets to the enemy aircraft.

That such practice is no secret is shown by the cut-line beneath a full page photograph in a national American picture magazine showing batteries of searchlights operating at night. The cut-line reads, "Searchlight batteries, grouped in the vicinity of an airfield and several big aircraft factories outside Los Angeles, scour the sky. . ."

Helping the Enemy

So it would appear that only on bright moonlight nights, when our fighter planes have at least a sporting chance of seeing the enemy bombers, is there any small opportunity for aggressive defence under existing conditions. Present ground defence methods do little more than show disapproval of the enemy's presence overhead and in most cases are a help to him rather than a hindrance.

If there be such a thing as a sound argument in favor of the blackout it would be that it might tend to prevent hostile bombers from locating "pin-point" objectives of military importance such as an individual factory or power plant. There appear to be two counter arguments to this. First, high-flying night bombers do not try for such "pin-point" objectives. They are content to drop their bombs in "the target area." Pin-point targets are left for daytime dive bombers. Secondly, if the night bombers were going to attempt to bomb a specific small target they would certainly release parachute flares over the target area to clearly distinguish the target proper, thus eliminating any value which the blackout might possess.

Blackouts have proven to be little or no use in preventing night bombers from locating cities of military importance. These cities are invariably ones containing war factories. Usually such cities are located near bodies of water such as rivers, lakes or coastal waters. On any clear night blackouts increase the visibility of

such waters as they are emphasized by contrast to their surroundings.

When a night bombing attack is planned for a certain target or target area the first plane sent over the area drops incendiary bombs to start fires and thus guide following bombers to the scene. These fires stand out in tremendous contrast against their black-out surroundings and act as beacons to guide following bombers. This effect is greatly reduced in illuminated areas as the high contrast value is lacking. When such fires are started in a blacked-out area the unfortunate fire-fighters are hindered from quickly reaching the scene of the fire and when they do arrive they are painfully conscious of the fact that they are trying to put out a fire which is actually a beacon for bombers and is going to receive additional attention in the way of demolition bombs.

Signals in Blackout

During a blackout enemy planes assigned to attack a particular target such as a power plant or aircraft factory may easily have the exact location disclosed to them by fifth columnists signalling from the ground. One or two such lights have tremendous significance to the enemy bomber when seen against blacked-out surroundings. However these signals would be virtually worthless in an area containing other lights.

Psychologically the blackout contributes much to the terror of a night air raid. Fear of the dark is inherent and instinctive in the human race. Disasters are much more calmly faced and accepted by people when they occur during daylight than at night because the results can be seen and evaluated. During darkness this is impossible and the fear of the unknown predominates. Blackouts create this unnecessary added strain upon peoples living in cities subject to bombing and it is not only upsetting to their normal conduct of living but also greatly decreases the daytime efficiency of those engaged in war work.

Assuming that fighter planes are the most efficient weapons for destroying bombers and this should be conceded by anyone who considers the numbers of enemy bombers which have been shot down by the R.A.F. in the daytime WHEN THEY CAN BE SEEN—should not these fighters be given every possible aid against night bombers? Modern fighter planes carry only enough fuel for about two hours flying. They do not possess unlimited time to go hunting around in the dark for enemy bombers. Even on bright moonlight nights it is extremely difficult to find the raiders.

Enemy in Silhouette

A sure way to make enemy bombers visible to fighter planes is to discard the blackout and light up cities and other target areas thus enabling high-flying fighters to see the enemy bombers in silhouette against the ground lights. Blackouts have been a costly mistake in this war but is there anything to justify the perpetuation of this mistake?

The answer to night bombing is—lights up! Light up not only the cities but their surrounding suburban areas.

For such "offensive" lighting naturally the regular street lighting, illu-

minated signs and building lights would not be employed. These would give accurate and exact orientation to any hostile aircraft flying over the area. Counter illumination lighting would consist of various "floodlight" types of lighting units and all of the light from these would be directed skyward. They would be so mounted that none of the emitted light would fall upon buildings or other landmarks. All that the enemy overhead would see of the protected city and environs would be a dazzling array of lights.

These lights would be spaced as equi-distance from each other as practical. Mounted on roofs, poles and other supports they would not give any indications as to their localities as street lighting would. By overlapping the city boundaries and spreading into suburban areas—regardless of whether they were built up or not—it would prove almost impossible for enemy pilots to locate even "target areas"—much less specific targets.

Distraction to Bombers

Another factor is that when the target area is surrounded by a dazzling array of lights these lights are going to appear through the enemy's bombsight in rapid succession as he passes over the area. This is going to cause distraction to the bombardier and will result in reduction of his seeing ability as such distractions will occupy part of his sense capacity.

Counter illumination would not act as a beacon for enemy planes searching for the city as the lighting would not be turned on until it were certain that the enemy had actually located the city. Only then would the entire area become a mass of lights. This lighting would furnish a protective screen of light for the city through which the enemy bomber personnel would be unable to see.

Almost everyone has had the experience of meeting another person walking toward him in the country on a moonlight night. The other's figure, although dark, is readily seen. But when he turns his flashlight in your direction he becomes invisible. This is because the light reaching the retina of the eye from the flashlight is many thousands of times brighter than the reflected moonlight from the other's figure. If you were looking into the direct beam of the flashlight the brightness variation would be hundreds of thousands to one. The human eye is unable to accommodate itself to these tremendous differences in light intensity and thus is unable to discern the figure of the person holding the flashlight.

Such would be the effect upon enemy observers flying over a city protected by counter illumination barrage. The height at which they fly would make no difference as the light ratio remains constant regardless of the altitude from which the city is observed. It is not a question of "how high will the lights carry" but rather one of ratio between the barrage lighting and reflected light from objects behind the barrage.

Normal Traffic

The terrifying effect of being attacked in the dark would be eliminated. Ship, truck and railway car loadings would be able to proceed normally and city traffic, both pedestrian and vehicular, would be possible on almost daylight scale—vastly reducing the terrific toll of deaths from traffic accidents caused by blackouts.

Other advantages of counter illumination include elimination of danger from signalling by fifth columnists; it would make possible night camouflage by the apparent filling-in of harbors and rivers, and changing the contour and locations of vital waterfront areas.

Important as these advantages are, they still remain of negative value from an offensive-defence standpoint and this feature of counter illumination barrage far outshadows other advantages in importance.

Fighter planes MUST be able to see the enemy bombers in order to shoot them down. Experience has shown that anti-aircraft searchlights are unable to reach high-flying planes



"How to deal with a masher"—modern style. Taken at the RAF Police College in England, this picture shows a member of the WAAF Service Police disarming a man in a mock attack. Training in jiu-jitsu and unarmed combat methods gives her the advantage, regardless of opponent's weight. Note gun in man's hand.

to make them visible. There are only three ways in which an observer can see an object; if the object be luminous; by reflected light from the object; if the object be silhouetted against a light source or luminous background.

Advantage to Fighters

Night bombers do not fly over hostile territory with their lights showing. The only means presently available to see an aircraft at night by reflected light is the anti-aircraft searchlight and it has proven ineffective. But we can furnish a luminous background by putting up an illumination barrage. Bombers will then be clearly visible in silhouette to night fighters flying above them. But while the bomber is quite visible to the fighter overhead, the bomber personnel would not be able to see the fighter with equal ease. Indeed, the bomber, under such circumstances, would be at least 100 times more visible to the fighter than the fighter would be to the bomber. As the fighter would be above the bomber the only way the bomber's gunners would be able to see him would be by reflected light from the barrage lights beneath. But fighter planes, for such night work, would be painted a flat black which has a light absorption factor of over 99%. So that only 1% or less of the light from the ground lights would be reflected from the fighter plane to the eyes of the gunner in the bomber. Whereas the fighter is using the full value of the ground lights to "see" the bomber in silhouette. Thus we have a visual superiority for the fighter of at least 100 to 1 over the bomber.

Flying over a city protected by counter illumination would greatly alter circumstances for the enemy. While bombing a blacked-out city the enemy is secure in his protective cloak of darkness. But light up that city and his protection is stripped from him and he is at the mercy of the overhead defending planes which, remember, can see him 100 times better than he can see them. Bomber personnel would be well aware of this and the knowledge would scarcely contribute to their morale, comfort or efficiency.

When fighter planes are abroad, darkness spells safety to the bombers. Should we be disciples of the ostrich and black-out or aggressively light up and give the night fighters a chance?

India of the Princes a Medieval Anachronism

BY SADHU SINGH DHAMI

WHO hasn't heard of India's princes? Their costly vagaries tickle the ear; their fabulous wealth dazzles the eye. Glittering relics of ancient India, they are a peculiar anomaly in the modern world where democracy, with its promise of social and economic reforms, is fighting to death against the industrial feudalism of fascism. Some came into existence with the collapse of the Mogul Empire and recall the glory of the Peacock

Throne; some go back to pre-Moslem India for their ancestry; some trace their pedigree to origins more sacred than precise. Some are Sikhs, some Hindus and some Mohammedans. They rule over a mixed population.

Even if one were "to their faults a little blind and to their virtues more than kind," it would be impossible to see a bright future for them. Their glamour and romance is no cure for the poverty of their subjects and gives little comfort to people in

their misery. The princely splendor has more than a touch of the tragic! The Native States are the most imposing obstacles in the way of India's advance towards democracy.

Exalted and picturesque, the princes of India, counting big and small, number 563. They may be of the Salute class or not; they may rule over a million or over a hundred souls; but they are all "His Highnesses." Altogether, the fascinating miscellany of the Native States extends over 45% of India's area and 24% of her population. The census of 1931 shows that the princes rule over 712,000 square miles with a population of 81 millions.

As with everything else under the sun, no prince is quite like another. One may have the best kennels in the country; another may boast of the best stables in the world. His Highness, the Aga Khan, the world's number one racer, is known to have once paid \$90,000 for a colt. One may collect Rolls-Royces by dozens; another may have an inordinate weakness for women. One, in fact, parted with his *Gadi* (throne) as the lips of a Nautch girl parted in a smile. One may display an amazing number of decorations from foreign

The Native States of India, in which the last representatives of autocratic feudalism reign over 81 millions of people, are a highly complicating factor in the problem of a democratic India. Social conditions in most of them are deplorable.

Protected now by the British Government, what will be the position of these rulers if Great Britain leaves the affairs of India to an entirely Indian Government? The writer of this article is a Sikh who received a large part of his education in Canada.

courts; another may have never crossed the ocean.

Each has his own fantastic hobby, a whim peculiar to himself. But as a species they have much in common. They represent the last stronghold of autocratic feudalism in the world. A few of them may be enlightened and progressive, but most of them believe, like Louis XIV, that the Rajah is the State. A few may be concerned over the welfare of their wards; but Christmas at Calcutta, summer at Mussouri, a fortnight at Delhi, and a few months in Europe is the ideal of the majority. The rulers of Mysore, Travancore and Baroda are a few glorious exceptions. But one swallow does not make a summer; the exception proves the rule.

Less Than Square Mile!

The States of India are no more alike than their anointed rulers. They are of every shape and size; their boundaries defy the cartographer. The Nizam of Hyderabad rules over territory as large as Italy; the Hill States of Simla are no bigger than a few square miles. Only some thirty out of 563 command the resources of an average British Indian district; about fifteen have an area under a square mile.

The Nizam receives the largest annual revenue of any state; the smallest amount mentioned is not enough to buy a vacuum cleaner. The largest population of any state is 14 millions and the smallest is less than a hundred souls. But in aggregate, the Indian States sprawl out from north to south like a yellow archipelago in the red sea of British territory. An aeroplane from Gilgit in the north to Cape Comorin in the south need fly over only a negligible area of British India!

The Native States differ as much in climate and natural resources as they do in area and population. If Mysore is rich in agricultural wealth, Hyderabad is famed for gems and gold, for forests and waterfalls. If Kashmir is "comparable to Heaven," the parched plains of Rajputana grudgingly furnish a scanty yield. In the States nature appears in all its multifarious forms and provides an appropriate stage for princely pomp of unimaginable splendor and reckless extravagance.

The States vary even more in their status and jurisdiction. In fact, to call them "States" is not appropriate; they are artificially preserved emblems of their former strength and independence. They are a hot-house creation. They carry on a ghostly existence, rich and impressive in external decorations but hollow and effete within.

Chamber of Princes

Representation in the Chamber of Princes, which was instituted in 1921, indicates the relative strength and importance of each state. Out of 563, the rulers of 108 major states are directly included in the Chamber of Princes. One hundred and twenty-seven minor states indirectly return 12 representatives. The remaining 328 are ruled over by glorified landlords enjoying limited jurisdiction and certain feudal rights. For a fortnight the Chamber of Princes meets at Delhi, and the historic city waits for the "Princes' Weeks." With pomp and pageant the rulers of the States gather together from the four corners of India. The display of their cars would challenge any Automobile Show in the world. The hospitality of their tables vies with the Arabian Nights.

Protected by the British might

"against aggression from without and rebellion from within," India of the Princes has all the weaknesses of organisms living on sufferance. It represents medieval anachronism with glamour and romance as its prominent features. British India has been progressing now under Lord Ripon or Lord Irwin, now under the influence of Gandhi or Nehru. But the Princes' India continues in its permanent decay; its feudal determination seems to be waiting for the fate of the dodo.

What is the relation between the British Government and the Indian States? In more important States, the government is represented by the British Resident; the smaller States are under British Political Agents, each supervising a group of them in different geographic regions. In matters pertaining to the internal affairs of the State, *laissez-faire* sums up the policy and practice of the Government. But in matters affecting the Paramount Power, it is common knowledge in India that the whisper of the Residency is the thunder of the State. Thus, ordinarily a prince is free to do what he likes, but if he becomes too notorious to withstand the tide of popular indignation, he is deposed with a substantial pension.

Changes in Relations

The relation between the Paramount Power and the Princes have undergone some slight changes. For some time the princes had been demanding larger exercise of their autonomy and the British Government had been justifying control upon the States administration. Besides this main problem there was a clan destiny movement on the part of the larger States to swallow up the smaller ones. To find a solution the Butler Committee was appointed in 1927. The princes imported Sir Leslie Scott at an unprecedented fee in legal history to present their case.

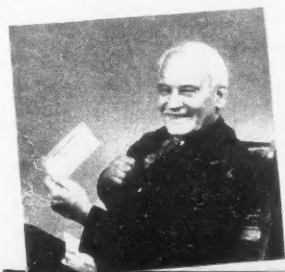
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Yet the decision went against them and the sovereignty of the British Government was firmly established. The Committee, however, assured the Princes' position against the future democratic India. It recorded that "if the present condition as to the British rule continues the Government of India is the Paramount Power, but if India becomes a Dominion the States control passes out of the Government of India to the Crown." Thus the States will be under the Crown represented by a viceroy and not under the Government of India when she gets Dominion Status. In vain did prominent authorities on the subject assert that "the princes are bound to accept as representative of the Crown, that authority in the Dominion of India which takes the place of Viceroy with all the implications of a country attaining Dominion Status."

Disastrous for Democracy

The Butler Committee's decision would lead to disastrous results for a democratic India. Viewed historically it is unique. Ever since the Stuarts the British Kings merely reigned; the Crown "rules in Council." Moreover, thirty-nine out of forty treaties with the princes were made by the East India Company before the Crown assumed the control and Queen Victoria became the Empress of India. Since then the Governor General-in-Council has been the Paramount Power *de facto*. But since the last War, the situation has changed and the popular movement has been growing. The princes are apprehensive that the Swaraj Government, responsible to the people of the country, will encroach upon their privileges. It will impose greater responsibility and apply severer tests. Hence the deep concern and the subtle distinction between the Viceroy and the Governor General leading to undesirable consequences for the unity of India.

The scheme for Federal India was heralded as the greatest achievement of the famous Round Table Conference in London prior to the India Act of 1935. The role of the Princes is a pivotal factor in the Federal Constitution embodied in that Act. They are given 33 per cent of the seats in the Lower House and 40 per cent in the Upper House. Since the democratic element of India won't win all the remaining seats, its difficulties in getting through progressive legislation under such a constitution can be easily imagined.

The Princes, however, were not satisfied with these generous concessions. They seek still further safeguards to consolidate their interests. In June 1939, the Indian Princes' Conference rejected the above terms; obviously they want a higher price for their entry into the Federation. Moreover, they wish to retain their power intact, their position inviolate and their autocracy unimpaired. But Federation, as every student of constitutional history will admit, implies both internal and external sovereignty of its units. It implies that the Central Government acts not only upon the federated states but also directly upon their citizens. This attitude of the Princes puts in a proper perspective the demand of many democrats in India for a Constituent Assembly, representing the people of British India and the Native States, to draw the future constitution of the country.

Non-interference

Till recently, the Indian National Congress followed the policy of non-interference in connection with the States. It refrained from any direct activity in the Princes' territory, partly out of a vain hope of winning some rulers' co-operation, and partly because it felt that its campaign in British India was all that man or God could expect of it. It was the States People's Conference that carried on the popular struggle in the States; even the so called "progressive" rulers violently repressed the beginning of such a movement. The National Congress claims to be an All-Indian organization, but in almost half of India there was no movement directly under its leadership. In 1938, it declared that it stood "for the same political, social

and economic freedom in the States as in the rest of India and considered the States as an integral part of India which cannot be separated." It further maintained that the only kind of federation acceptable to it would be the "one in which the States participate as free units enjoying the same measure of democracy and freedom as the rest of India." But even then the Congress refused to take any direct responsibility for the internal struggle of the people in the States. Obviously, it still hopes for some sort of a collaboration with the Princes if they introduce certain reforms.

What about the 80,000,000 people fated to accept the blessings of the Princes' rule? Are the problems of the States merely the problems of the Princes, their pleasure and their palaces, their power and their privileges? Have the subjects of the States no problems at all?

In the States the gorgeous palaces make an impressive and tragic contrast with the crude primitive huts of the peasants. The extravagance and luxury of the Princes stands out all the more prominently against the indigence and misery of the people. Revenue codes are not popular in the States; taxation is excessive and unbearable. Elephants are well-fed but education is starved. Pyrotechnics burn a handsome sum but sanitation sucks an empty bottle. Civil liberties are crushed. The Prince can imprison anyone without charge or trial; he can confiscate one's property. There is no mode of redress and no court of appeal. The freedom of the press, of association and of speech does not exist. Slavery and Begar (forced labor) is prevalent in many States.

Autocratic Rule

With a few glorious exceptions, the Princes' rule is autocratic. The Privy Purse of the ruler is usually not fixed; when it is fixed, it may mean nothing more than pocket money. "The King of England," writes Mr. A. R. Desai in *Indian Feudal States and the National Liberation Struggle*, "receives roughly one in 1600 of the national revenue. . . the King of Italy one in 500. . . the Emperor of Japan one in 400. . . No king receives one in 17 like the Maharani of Travancore, which is the most progressive State in India, one in 13 as the Nizam of Hyderabad or the Maharajah of Baroda, or one in 5 as the Maharajahs of Kashmir and Bikanir. The world would be scandalized to know that not a few princes appropriate one in 3 and one in 2 of the revenues of the State."

In British India the Judiciary may be influenced by the Executive, but in the States both register the decree of the prince. "Were a referendum taken today among the subjects," writes Mr. S. C. Ranga Iyer in *India, Peace or War*, "they would cheerfully vote for the annexation of the States to British India."

Can the States continue their independent existence undisturbed in an industrialized world drifting towards larger territorial units? Most of them are so small that they haven't the resources to carry on an effective administration independently. Imagine 563 territorial units in India each maintaining an efficient staff to execute numerous and complicated functions of a modern state! It is hopelessly impossible.

Furthermore, the frontiers between the Native States and British India are purely administrative. They are neither based on natural barriers, nor do they correspond with differences in race, religion, language or culture. Nor are the ties between the Princes' dynasty and the people deeply embedded in history and tradition. In some States the connection is artificial, in others accidental; in most of them it isn't more than 200 years old. People on either side of the State boundaries generally speak the same language, observe the same customs and inter-marry. All these lead to the conclusion that in most cases the artificial boundary between the States and British India will gradually disintegrate and most of the States will be sucked into the Greater India of tomorrow. In spite of restrictions, ideas of Gandhi and Nehru percolate into the States; the old thought patterns of princely feudalism are cracking.

Since the Mutiny of 1857, which was a revolt of feudal India led by the Princes against the British rule, the relation between the Princes and the British has been most amicable. Let Professor Rushbrook-Williams, the principal official authority on the princes, explain the reasons. "The rulers of the Native States," he writes, "are very loyal to their British connection. Many of them owe their very existence to British justice and arms. Many of them would not be in existence today had not British power supported them during the struggles of the latter part of the nineteenth and the early part of the twentieth century. Their affection and loyalty are important assets for Britain in the present troubles and in the readjustments which must come." This needs no further comment.

Loyal to Britain, but . . .

In the last World War, the Princes supported the British Government loyally and enthusiastically. They are doing the same now; none can doubt their loyalty to the Crown. Many of their spokesmen have boasted that if the British rule goes down, they will go down fighting with it and for it. But to believe that they are fighting for Democracy is to believe that Nero emancipated the

Christians! "Our treaties," declare the Princes, "are with the Crown." The Crown shall "maintain unimpaired the rights and dignities of the Princes," comes the echo.

The most difficult problem facing India today is not the Hindu-Moslem problem; it is the problem of the Princes. The rising tide of nationalism and democracy in India is beating against the flimsy barrier of the tottering States. The ultimate struggle in India, no doubt, will be between the harassed and desperate autocracy on the one side and the growing and resolute democracy on the other.

The cups of the Princes are filled with the goods of manna; those of the peasants are filled with misery. The Princes are proud and pompous; they are blind to the handwriting on the wall. The people under them are becoming increasingly conscious of the forces churning the whole world. Their poverty will give them unity; their desperation strength. The hand of time is relentless, anomalies are feeble and nature is hostile to anachronisms. But, meantime, the lessons of history are lost, as they always have been, on the Powers that be. In the face of the Japanese aggression, India must organize a united front, but this basic problem will continue till it is boldly faced and solved.



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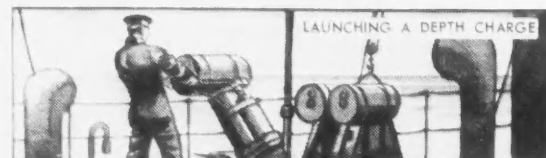
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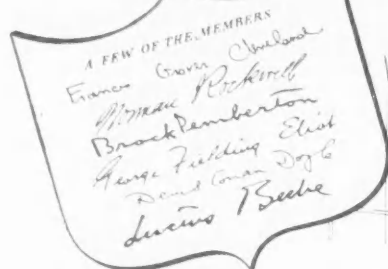


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Washington, D.C.

THE arrest of William Dudley Pelley, the American mystic, by G-men acting on direct orders from Attorney General Francis Biddle is an event of much greater importance than would be attached ordinarily to the detention of a cheap rabble-rouser. Indeed, the significance of the event lies not so much in what has happened to Mr. Pelley but in what has happened in the mind of Mr. Biddle.

Generally known as Smelly Pelley, the New England-born swami espoused theories of fantastic design. He had Herr Hitler's intuition beaten by a mile of assorted ghosts and apparitions. He once admitted that he held frequent telepathic conversations with Hitler as a result of which he was destined to become the "white king of the United States." When it came to the promotion of his Nazi-Fascist ideology, however, Pelley climbed down from his eerie perch. He became dangerously shrewd, and his anti-democratic, anti-

THE AMERICAN SCENE

Washington Shows Its Teeth

BY L. S. B. SHAPIRO

semitic literature moved into action as the radical flank of the isolationist front. His utterances cunningly straddled the borderline between free speech and sedition.

Mr. Biddle has known for a long time about this cheap conniver. But the Attorney General is a liberal of the militant school and he has regarded the protection of free speech as a primary duty. Therefore, he long resisted strong pressure upon him to order the arrest of Pelley, and actually ordered a federal attorney in Los Angeles to release one Robert Noble, a Coast rabble-rouser who had been arrested by G-men after he (Noble) had urged the impeachment of the President and had lavishly advertised an organization to aid young men in evading the draft.

Three weeks ago Mr. Biddle defended his position in these cases in an article he contributed to a national weekly magazine.

Yet during the last week Mr. Biddle has ordered the arrest of the Messrs. Pelley and Noble and three other crackpots who had been preaching sedition around the country.

Obviously something has happened in the mind of Mr. Biddle to cause him to retreat from his former position which held that anyone had the right to yell anything except possibly "Fire!" in a crowded hall.

At this writing we do not know what has caused Mr. Biddle to make alterations in his concept of free speech in war-time. We do know, however, that the unsatisfactory course of the war thus far and the direction of Axis propaganda have caused a shortening of tempers in the highest places of Washington. The tendency for tolerance toward tools of the Axis, witting or unwitting, crackpot or cunning, is quickly disappearing. The spirit of the capital veers toward hauling up the chronic defeatists and doubters and bidding them declare themselves.

Perhaps Mr. Biddle has been caught up by this spirit. We are inclined to believe he has.

Freedom of the Press

What Price Freedom of the Press? Several weeks ago Byron Price, chief of the U.S. censorship bureau, warned in a radio broadcast that the loose and largely voluntary system of censorship applied since Pearl Harbor would continue loose and largely voluntary only so long as the press exhibited the proper degree of restraint. Certain broad regulations governing military movements and secrets were imposed; and the control of other evils such as treason and sedition was left to the self-discipline of individual editors and publishers.

Insofar as items covering military movements and secrets are concerned, the system has worked well. But apparently it has not worked well in the more complicated fields of treason and sedition. Because it has not worked well, rumors are sweeping Washington that firmer government control of press and radio is in the offing. Certain newspapers have already begun to fight openly against this alleged menace, as though there were little time left for plain speaking before the clamps are applied; other newspapers are looking on silently but with troubled eyes.

These rumors of firmer government control spring from certain recent events, among them: (1) The President's denunciation of the "sixth column" in which he plainly included some newspapers and newspapermen; (2) the recent speech of Archibald MacLeish, White House favorite and head of the Office of Facts and Figures, in which speech he fiercely attacked the isolationist press and its performance since Pearl Harbor; (3) the editorial demands of the more violent New Deal

newspapers that "sixth column" publications be prosecuted under wartime statutes; (4) the arrest by direction of Attorney General Biddle of some pro-Axis pamphleteers, and (5) the new policy of Britain's Brendan Bracken which imposes an outgoing censorship on stories which would raise false fears among other of the United Nations.

Premonition

Premonition of loss of a free press seems to have descended particularly upon the Washington *Times-Herald*, the New York *News* and probably (I have not carefully examined recent issues) the third fortress of the Patterson-McCormick newspaper empire, the Chicago *Tribune*. They call upon all shades of public opinion for support of a free press, and they assert most urgently that if a free press is lost, everything free is lost. They base their plea on the tradition that a free press cannot be anything but a source of great strength to a free people.

Does this hold true in modern war in which propaganda is a major weapon? Are all persons in a democracy immune to free-flowing propaganda patterned by the enemy? Is a free press so sacred an institution of democracy that a section of it should be allowed to create dangerous disunity?

The fate of a free press turns on the answers to these questions. Those who argue for firmer government control of newspapers point to Mr. W. R. Hearst's recent argument that arms should not be freely shipped to Russia because the Soviet may suddenly doublecross us by joining the Japanese. They say this sort of thing should be suppressed because American grand strategy is bound up with that of Russia. They point to the frequent reflections upon the good faith of Britain and the Netherlands. They point to the editorial imperialism toward Australia and Canada. And they say all this divides the United Nations and creates suspicion and distraction within the United States. What is to be done about it?

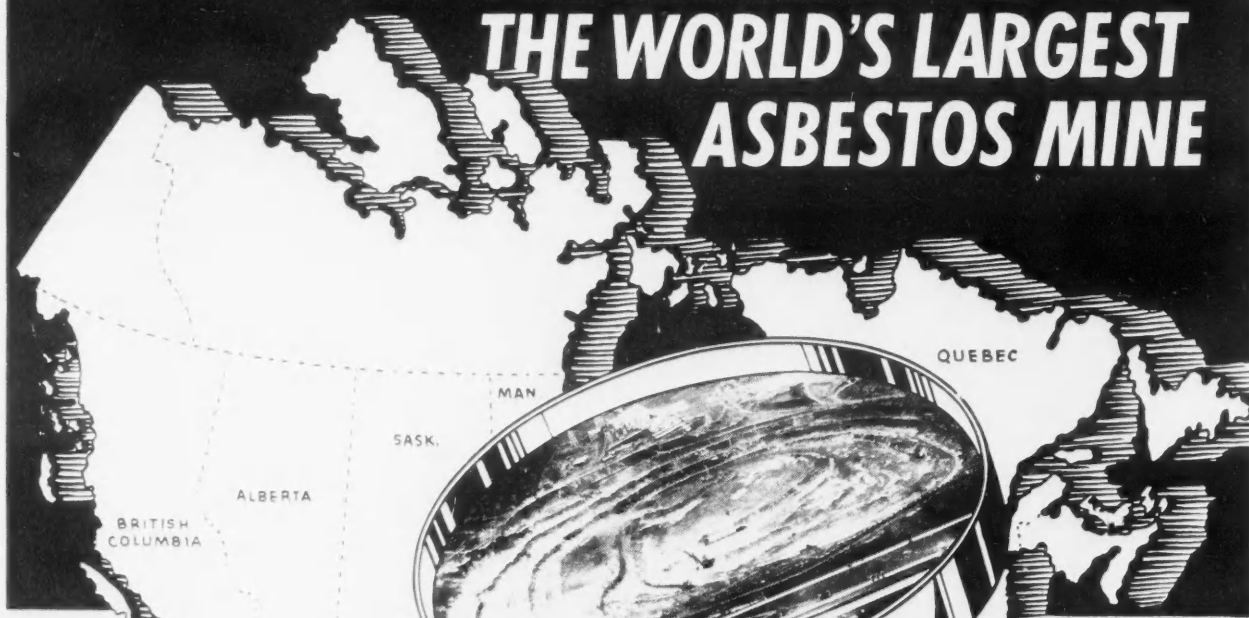
This department offers no opinions. I merely present the problem as background information for an issue around which there certainly will be furious argument rising in the very near future.



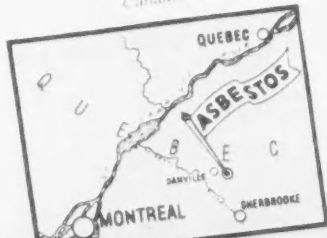
Richard G. Casey, newly-made British Government representative in the Middle East. His appointment riled Australia's Curtin whose minister to the U.S. Casey had been. He will serve in Cairo in place of Oliver Lyttleton. Quite familiar with the Middle East, Casey saw action at Gallipoli in the first World War. His educational background is both Australian and British, result of attending Melbourne University and Cambridge

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THE OTTAWA LETTER

Less Skilled Workers Will Have to Fight

BY G. C. WHITTAKER

IT LOOKS as if pardon would come too late in the case of the Prime Minister's commitment against conscription men for overseas service. With the appeal that is being made during the parliamentary recess by leaders of all parties there is little doubt in Ottawa that the voting will be sufficiently in the affirmative to relieve Mr. King of his undertaking, but the popular decision will come at the time when the public mind is being increasingly concentrated on home defence. An overwhelming vote in the affirmative will not at this juncture mean that Canada's military establishment overseas will be enlarged by the draft. Much more likely is an extension of the compulsory system for North American defence.

When the pre-Easter manpower plan is in complete operation a good deal less is likely to be heard about the need of conscription for overseas. The plan is shrewdly designed not only to meet the country's total war needs in manpower but to save the Prime Minister from the necessity of making a decision about conscription for overseas however the plebiscite goes. In all its ramifications it is calculated to get the manpower of the country into essential employment within the next few months.

Study of the plan has increasingly impressed Ottawa observers with the wisdom of Mr. King's disinclination to embark on a scheme that would

involve creation of elaborate machinery for arbitrary placement of men and women. Under the plan little of any choice is left to those of military age. They must either enter the fighting forces or take their place in essential production. Requirements of war industry during the next eight months are placed at 100,000 workers. The inventory being established from the records of the Unemployment Insurance Commission will reveal where the bulk of these are available in non-essential industry. Standardization of consumer goods production will free large numbers of them, making compulsory measures unnecessary. As skilled workers are absorbed into war production those of lesser skill will be released for the combatant services and the doors to non-essential employment will be closed to them.

Well in Hand

The Gordon Board's plans for standardization of consumer production are now well in hand. Committees from virtually all divisions of civilian industry are working with the simplified practices branch of the board under John Labatt Limited's Hugh Mackenzie. In some cases—as in that of shoes—subsidies are being paid temporarily while overhead is being reduced. Currently the direction is toward curtailment of overhead in distribution. The first assault is on excessive distribution costs on bread. The issue is between inter-urban distribution by big city bakeries and the supply of local markets by small bakeries. Both interests have been invited by the board to submit briefs and the board has engaged a firm of business engineers to work out a rationalization pattern. Eventually, and soon, zoning of distribution will enter the picture.

Significant of Gordon's determination to control retail prices was his course in the case of meat. Three weeks ago it was proposed to let packers have as their ceiling their base period over-all highs. This proposal was predicated on the presumption that the government would consent to restrictions on exports of cattle to the free market of the United States. When Agriculture Minister Gardiner refused to interfere with the international trade of his western constituents Gordon lowered

the ceiling of packers to the base period highs to individual customers. Cattle exports will continue to the full extent of Canada's quota for the second quarter but the expectation is that some restrictions will be imposed for the third quarter. Otherwise the treasury will be faced with a substantial bill for subsidizing meat prices to packers.

On tap now is a plan for pooling of imports of scarce materials by Canada, the United Kingdom and the United States. If it goes through it will involve a joint agency. Recently Hector McKinnon's Price Stabilization Corporation engaged a firm of importers to buy supplies of currants and raisins from Australia.

Administration of the price ceiling

will become easier as Leon Henderson in Washington switches from control of manufacturers' and wholesalers' prices to retail prices. Henderson has resisted the change because of the complications inherent in Donald Gordon's plan but latterly is swinging over. Ottawa's chief interest is in the curtailment of subsidy costs on imports.

Wage ceiling trouble is reported from Quebec where a number of plants are engaged on both war and civilian production. Some time ago an Order in Council was passed requiring payment of war industry minimum wages to all workers in a factory that had any war contracts. Munitions Minister Howe in his speed-up campaign has sought enforcement of this order. On the other hand, the Labor Department has endeavoured to avoid trouble by turning a blind eye to infractions. Employers are insisting on clarification of the situation and a definite pronouncement is expected when Parliament meets. Some relaxation of the salary ceiling order is also anticipated.



All the tricks of using a Tommy-Gun to the best advantage are being taught Britain's Home Defence troops. Here are two N.C.O.'s coming forward to "clean out" an enemy post.



Despite all efforts of Sir Stafford Cripps, above, solution of the Indian problem was as far off as ever early this week. Main British concern, it was understood, still was for the Moslem position in the question.

The McNaughton Photo

SATURDAY NIGHT is proud to present to its readers this week the wonderfully dramatic portrait of the Commander of the Canadian Army which adorns its front page, and which is the work of Yousuf Karsh, the camera artist who executed the portrait of Winston Churchill for our issue of January 10. There was much difficulty in arranging the sittings owing to the General's many engagements on this side of the Atlantic, and the appointment had to be postponed three times. Finally the General came into the studio, sharp on the dot, alone, and briskly announcing that he could spare only a few minutes. Mr. Karsh is by now accustomed to doing his work on celebrities very quickly, and in a few minutes he had several good negatives. The General however seemed to hesitate to leave, and finally, just as he was preparing to go, a girlish voice from the reception room below reached his ears. It was his charming daughter, Miss Leslie McNaughton, and the two remained to have several more photographs taken together.

Interesting too is the comment of a young officer from the finishing class at the Royal Military College to whom Karsh showed a proof of the picture on our cover. He looked at it a long time and then said: "Yes, here is a man you can fight for. I hope Hitler sees this."

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Frankford - Ontario

A SLOW train pulled into the little town of Hereford, way down in the Texas Panhandle. A man and woman stepped off. Strangers. In fact, a couple of detectives. Working on a sensational case.

The tip-off had come from a dentist. While travelling in the district this doctor had stumbled upon an astounding discovery. He had learned that something of international importance had disappeared in the region around Hereford.

On his own the dentist investigated. When he was absolutely sure he contacted the authorities. Immediately they sent the two secret operatives, with instructions to spot every suspect in preparation for a whole-sale round-up.

But there wasn't a scrap of information to be had. No one was close-mouthed, but not a soul even seemed aware of anything unusual. The detectives wired headquarters: URGENT ACT AT ONCE.

Among the inhabitants of an entire Texas county, dental decay had vanished. In half a hundred native-born residents chosen at random,

SCIENCE FRONT

Case of the Missing Decay

BY DYSON CARTER

ranging from two-year-old tots to oldsters, not a single decayed tooth or even a single filling could be found.

Still more unbelievable were the mouth histories of strangers—folks who had moved into the district from other states. They had brought with them the average human's share of drilled teeth, fillings and uncared-for cavities. But a few months in Hereford worked magic in their mouths. All active decay ceased. Cavities already existing quickly became glazed with hard polished enamel.

So the two investigators reported. Of course nobody would believe. Tooth decay is humanity's oldest mystery. Science has never found a cause, let alone a cure for what the Man With The Drill calls "caries." And here was a place where...

Dr. Edward Taylor, dental chief of the Texas State Health Department, moved in and set up field headquarters on the spot. Squads of dentists, doctors, chemists, dieticians, agronomists, veterinarians and other specialists swiftly occupied the region. But no one suffered in this scientific blitz. Texans thought it was real good fun. So well did they cooperate that soon the experts knew Hereford's private life inside out and had much of it inside test-tubes. Back to the laboratories they went.

The evidence grew like a Texas tomato. Here's a compressed summary of the thick Taylor report:

People in and around Hereford eat home-grown stuff. Chemical analysis revealed extraordinary facts. Local flour had six times more phosphorus than standard flour. Local milk was 30% richer in this mineral. Calcium contents also were high. Similar comparisons carried over to vegetables and beef. Then it was found that under the Hereford top soil was a clay rich in available minerals. More, the water pumped by windmills from the deep Hereford wells contained much calcium and fluorine.

This latter is a close chemical relative of iodine. Several dental researchers have recently linked it with tooth health. Dr. Taylor doesn't believe fluorine is the cure-all for jaw troubles. Cautiously he does drive home one fact: here in this corner of Texas nature has prepared foods that not only prevent but quickly cure dental decay. The hunt for the exact details of those foodstuffs is now up and away in full cry. If science tracks it down, tooth agonies will be history.

Wonder Anesthetic

Very, very nice. But in the meantime? We can't all swing into the saddle and sing "Git Along Little Mollars!" as we head for a last toothache roundup in Hereford.

So let's take a look at some other jaw blessings science is ready to offer at once. While we're at it we might as well look science right in the eye. Did you ever try not looking into the dentist's eye when he has you tipped back in that chair with the head clamp?

You know this is going to be bad. "Open wider," he smiles. It's going to be awful. "Open wider, please!" He's going to take out a back tooth, and you know its roots are firmly grown to your brain. "Come now, WIDER!" Boy, if you could only remember the Lord's Prayer. The dentist picks up forceps the size of the retractable landing gear on a Flying Fortress, only chromium plated. Here it comes...

Somehow you don't care any more. Somebody says "Yoo hoo!" away off. And there's that beautiful red-haired nurse smiling as she offers you a cup of coffee. You feel swell. "Hiyah, hon. Oh hello doctor. What happened?"

"Pentothal sodium. Remember that shot in the arm? Here's your tooth."

You had the new wonder anesthetic. It replaces "laughing gas." Pentothal sodium is given quickly and harmlessly. Doesn't put you out cold. Rather hypnotizes you. You obey the dentist but remember nothing. No pain, no nausea afterwards.

Sulfathiazole, too, is running up a big score in the dental world. In ordinary extractions: less afterpain. In acutely infected jaws: quick healing. Not spectacular like pentothal, thiazole is a real misery fighter.

Ending Pyorrhea

Now we come to that ghastly word, Pyorrhea. At long last science has two new words to match it: *preventable* and *curable*. Research has discovered that pyorrhea can be ended by attention to more than the mouth. Just to give two examples: thyroid gland disorders give some people the distressing gum disease, others contract it as a result of secondary anemia. Clearing up these conditions plus local mouth treatment will end pyorrhea. Keeping fit will pre-

vent it if your dentist gives you two check-overs a year.

Children should get the dentist habit early. They should like it. Sounds impossible? Not to Dr. Francis W. Nash, who blames teachers and parents for early halting of dental care. Simply because the kids are made to go to the doc on Saturday or after school, when they should be playing. They are restless, justifiably peeved, tired and non-cooperative. All this changes when they get a morning hour off for their trip to the chair. Why not suggest this to your school board?

Youngsters are in for some real fun if a newly invented instrument comes into general use. While you open wide, the doc beams a powerful ultra-violet light on upper and lowers. Then all the lights are turned out, so the room is pitch dark. You grin. Your teeth glow with a lovely white fluorescence. Or a fascinating green phosphorescence. The simple and rapid trick can be used to reveal malnutrition and certain diseases. An important future is predicted for it.

Splendid. But suppose we have no teeth left when the future comes.

Sugar is our most unnatural food. It really isn't a food at all but a factory-made chemical. Milk is the best substitute. One glass equals four teaspoons of sugar in energy value, plus many other food factors. So, until science discovers that marvellous Texas secret, we can best defeat toothache by swearing off sugar.

Oh Jack, why didn't we look at the roof, before we signed our lease?



WHEN you sign your lease—make sure you are contracting for your comfort and convenience as long as you live in your new home.

Make sure that all metal roof flashings, eaves-troughs and downspouts are free from rust breaks. Check the hot water tank and plumbing to make sure you get an unrestricted flow of clean, sparkling water from each faucet. Assure yourself that the screens will keep you free from insect pests. Failure due to rust, of any of one of these vital items will mean inconvenience and annoyance to you, and your family.

Many builders of "pre-war houses" have featured copper, brass and bronze for these uses. These metals cannot rust and the years are kind to a house that is so equipped.

A recently built house may not offer all these features, since today huge tonnages of copper and its alloys are needed for war production. But, in a new house, you can expect a reasonable trouble-free period even though less durable metals than copper and brass have been used.

In the future, though, remember—the house built with copper, brass and bronze will always cost less to live in—will always contribute more to the convenience and comfort of yourself and your family. For these rustless metals will always symbolize a well-built home.

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A shirt that has shrunk out of size can practically drive a man crazy. It's not the laundry's fault either. It's your own. For simply by being sure that the shirts you buy are marked "Sanforized," you can be certain they will fit exactly, for as long as you wear them. The fabric in shirts with the "Sanforized" label never shrinks more than 1% no matter how many washings you give it. They're sold at all good stores in your neighborhood.

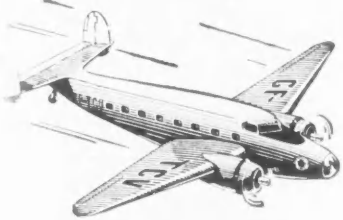
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OUT of the many memories that come back to me of boyhood with my brother Frank, one stands out vividly. It stands out like a signpost explaining and prophesying the Frank Laskier of today.

It was in the early twilight of an autumn evening in the English sea-coast town where we were born. Mother, small, stout, and continually overworked caring for her brood of ten children, was preparing supper in the gas-lit kitchen of the seven-roomed house that always seemed too small for all of us.

"John," she said to me, "go out and find Frank and Peter and bring them home for supper."

"Aw, Ma..." I started to protest. A look cut me short. Mother was usually easy-going, but when she got that look in her eye, obedience was the best policy. Full of the adult dignity of seventeen, I hated having to run around looking for two small boys (Frank was eleven, Peter five); and it seemed that a large portion of my time was wasted chasing around after them. They were continually wandering off together and forgetting to come home in time for meals. However, I knew pretty well where to find them. They would be somewhere along the waterfront.

The wind was blowing half a gale when I got down to the sea-wall. The waves, sweeping in under the drag of the south-wester, seemed to be coming clear across the Atlantic to pound on the red sandstone.

Little, glassed-in shelter houses were set in small bays along the sea-wall. It was in the second of these that I found them. They were sitting huddled together in the corner; two small boys, fascinated by the might and grandeur of the storm. I had to call them twice before they heard me, then they came out reluctantly, shivering a little as the wind bit into them.

Five-year-old Peter, stammering a little, said, "We were waiting to see if the lifeboat would go out."

That is how I remember Frank best. Always with his baby brother tagging along, and always with the sea as a background. I could understand the fascination the sea had for him, for it has called five out of the seven men in our family. But I could never figure out why he always had to have the little blonde-haired boy with him wherever he went. It never occurred to me that the answer was very simple: He loved children. Children and the sea. It was the

My Brother Frank

BY JOHN LASKIER

The extraordinary success of the short broadcasts by Frank Laskier, a merchant vessel sailor who has experienced some hairbreadth escapes on the Atlantic, reveals the fact that he is the brother of John Laskier, a contributor to SATURDAY NIGHT who is also a Toronto taxicab driver.

John Laskier here tells something of the youth of the two brothers, and gives a hint of the reasons that have made them both able to move the hearts of a great public.

catalyst of German "frightfulness" working on his two loves that eventually was to make him famous.

At sixteen he ran away to sea. Father, knowing too well the hardships and uncertainties of a sailor's life, had other plans for him. Frank settled the question by disappearing one day. Some weeks later he wrote home from New York. He was a sailor. Mother cried a little, for the sea brings only misery to mothers, and he was the third of her sons to go.

A Ship and a Star

For ten years he wandered over the seas, asking no more than: "A tall ship and a star to steer her by." In his spare time I suppose he read much; we all did. One of the finest things Father had taught us was a love for good literature. Conrad, Shakespeare and Masefield were like old family friends to us. When war broke out he was still only an A.B. for he was too much the happy-go-lucky dreamer to bother about promotion. After the *Athenia* he took a training course and became a gunner on his ship.

The brutality of the sinking of the *City of Benares* shocked him into a full realization of the horrors of Nazi warfare. Perhaps you have heard him tell on the radio or read in his book, how he went overboard in mid-Atlantic to make fast a derelict lifeboat. It was one of the few that escaped from the attack on the *City of Benares*. In it were sixteen small children... Small boys and girls, like his brothers and sisters had been, killed by German brutality and the pitiless fury of the sea he loved and feared.

I wonder what went on in his mind in the weeks that followed. Perhaps in the solitude of his watch on the forepeak he brooded over that lifeboat and its awful burden. He grew more silent and reserved; drawn into himself. Then the first shock of horror ebbed, leaving him a hatred of Nazism as cold and immense as the ocean on which he sailed.

It was some months later that the small tanker on which he was gunner met its fate under the guns of the German pocket battleship *Admiral Scheer*. The attack came at night, unexpectedly. A full broadside of eleven-inch guns against one four-incher. They didn't have a chance in the world, but Frank managed to get a couple of shots away before they abandoned ship. Somewhere in that horrid chaos of destruction his right foot was struck by a shell and almost torn away. As he clung, with four others, to a tiny life-raft, the white finger of a searchlight caught them. Methodically, mercilessly, the Germans sprayed them with machine-gun bullets. The raft overturned, but they were not hit.

"My Name is Frank"

Thirty-six hours later they were picked up and taken to Freetown, West Africa. His right leg was amputated below the knee, and it was here that he met again the baby boy of the family. Peter, angel-faced, stammering little Peter, had grown up and was now in the Royal Navy. By the merest chance his ship had pulled in to Freetown to refuel. He went ashore to visit the brother who had been almost like a father to him.

I often wonder what went on when they met. Peter, in his spotless Navy whites, and Frank, weakened by pain and exposure, his head thin and dark against the sheets.

He started his talk by saying: "My name is Frank." He gave no surname, for the message he had to give to the world was greater than any thought of personal glorification. He was the voice of the British Merchant Marine telling the world of the horrid atavism that is Nazi warfare. He told the listening audience of the *City of Benares* and of sixteen small children dead of exposure in an open boat. He told his story quietly, almost emotionlessly, but with an utter sincerity that held the listeners fast to their radios. Next day came the deluge. All England asked: "Who is Frank?" He became the radio find of the year.

He made many more talks on the B.B.C., some of which were heard in Canada on the Overseas Network. In time his crutches were replaced by an artificial leg and he gained some degree of agility on it. Of course he was swamped with offers for personal appearances, tours, testimonials and all the easy money that can be picked up by the favored ones of Fortune. His answer to their pleas and blandishments was typical of him: "He went back to sea."



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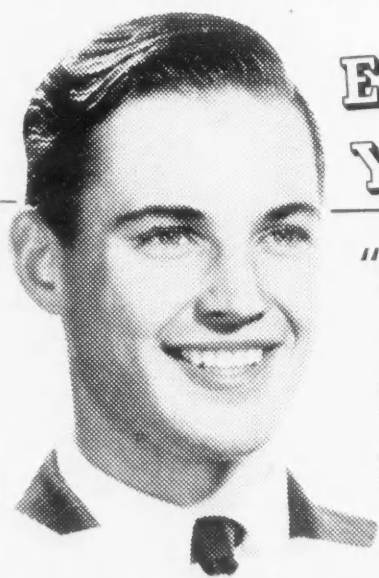
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THE HITLER WAR

The Air War in '42

BY WILLSON WOODSIDE

THE subject of where the Axis Powers are going to hit us this spring seems to be just about exhausted, for writer and reader alike. Leaving it capped with Henry Peterson's intriguing predictions in last week's SATURDAY NIGHT, this would appear to be a good time to look over the possibilities of the air war in '42.

For one thing, it is not an uncheerful subject. I have a feeling that Hitler and the Japs are going to be increasingly handicapped by shortage of air power for their many and far-reaching ventures, while our air power ought to continue to expand steadily and take on a big lead in quality. For another thing, air attack is likely once again to comprise our main "second front" effort against Germany this year. Anxious as they may be to see us on the continent in force this year, the Russians would be the last to declare that a second air front in the war against Germany is as good as useless.

The Air Ministry has asserted that our offensive sweeps last summer tied down half of Germany's fighters in the West, which may have made just the difference in spoiling Hitler's

plans for attaining a decisive superiority in Russia. And Oliver Lyttelton, on returning from the Middle East recently, stated that our big air power there had drawn one out of the five or six Nazi air fleets to the Mediterranean this winter. It is doubtful if the Germans could ever again strip their air power from the Mediterranean front, if they wanted to, as they did last summer. And our offensive action in Western Europe will undoubtedly be much heavier this year than last.

At the same time there have been considerable shipments of Hurricane and Tomahawk fighters to the Russian front. Therefore Peterson's prediction that if Hitler is to hold in Western Europe and put on a big drive in the Mediterranean, including advances to Dakar in the west and Baku and Basra in the east, he will have to retreat in Central Russia, while bold, is by no means fantastic.

Our Deficiencies

Rather than dwell too much on this alluring prospect, however, it might be better to begin with the deficiencies in our air power which have at least something to do with our inability to launch a great land offensive in Western Europe this spring. It is true, shortage of shipping and the fact that major American support in armored and infantry divisions is not yet available are the two chief reasons. But even if these did not exist, it could hardly be said that our aviation had been developed sufficiently in tactics of close co-operation with the land forces to challenge the Germans lightly.

To the best of my knowledge a British soldier has yet to go into action for the first time, supported by dive-bombers; and there is no British dive-bomber in production. The editors of the *Aeroplane* and many American experts may continue to dismiss the dive-bomber as too vulnerable, and hence too expensive for the results it achieves. But if the dive-bomber failed miserably in the Battle of Britain, it cannot be denied that it has served the enemy well in his land campaigns. Try to tell our men who fought in Flanders, in Greece or in Malaya that the dive-bomber is of no use!

The argument of the experts is, of course, based on the premise that when we go into land action again on a big scale we will have huge fighter forces at our disposal, which can easily clear the front of enemy dive-bombers, while our troops will be supported instead by attack bombers such as the Douglas Boston (B-26), some modification of the Bristol Beaufighter, and the slightly larger North American Mitchell (B-25) and Martin Marauder (B-26), all wonderfully fast and powerful planes. Even so, just to be on the safe side the British and Americans have developed production of the Vultee Vengeance and the newer Curtiss Helldiver dive-bombers, the latter of which is going to be built in Canada.

Need Paratroops

It may be doubted, too, whether the British and Americans have made enough progress in developing paratroops yet. Serious work on this arm was only begun after the spring campaign of 1940; and Canada only began at the end of last year. The importance of this arm in cross-Channel operations need hardly be emphasized. It is at least encouraging that a small detachment was used with brilliant success recently in the Bruneval raid, near Havre. We will probably see increasing experimentation with paratroops in connection with Commando raids.

The employment of paratroops requires, besides the trained parachutists, a large force of transport planes. It seems certain that air transport will become a bigger and bigger fac-

tor in the war. It wouldn't be too much to say that German use of it was decisive in the conquest of Norway, and in the following year there was the brilliant use of air transport in taking Crete. In Russia during recent weeks the Nazis have employed their air transport on a vast scale to victual and supply garrisons cut off, or virtually cut off, by the Red Army and Soviet guerrillas. If they succeed in holding their line of strong points this may prove to have been the deciding factor.

We have done very little along this line in battle. But we are getting the idea in freighting valuable cargo across the North Atlantic in the heavy bombers which cross daily from the States and if we go in for it, we have the finest transports in the world at our disposal, in the Douglas G-54, the Curtiss C-46 and CW-20, the fat Boeing Stratoliner and 314 flying boat, all carrying 40 to 60 fully-equipped soldiers, and the smaller, twin-engined Douglas and Lockheed transports famous on air lines all over the world.

One final item in army co-operation aviation which we still seem to lack is a heavy-gunned "tank-busting" plane. Some experts argue that you can't hit dispersed tanks readily from a plane, not even with bombs. But the Russians report constant successes for their Stormovik armored "tank-busters." The best plane we have for this job would probably be the Beaufighter, with a couple of 37 mm. cannon substituted for its four 20 mm. It also carries six standard machine-guns, which would be useful for strafing enemy infantry or transport on the march.

The Big-Gun Plane

Meantime, the Lockheed Lightning fighter is available, with two 37 mm. cannon and what is described as a "battery" of .50 calibre machine-guns, but it is probably insufficiently protected for this kind of work. There would be the same drawback to using the *Airacobra*, which has been delivered in some quantity to Britain, as well as to Russia, and which in the American version carries one 37 mm. cannon, two .50 calibre and two .30 calibre machine-guns, but in the British version has a 20 mm. cannon substituted. 20 mm. cannon proved unable to penetrate German tank armor in the Libyan fighting. What we should do for "tank-busting" is mount the new and heavier British tank gun in a plane; and we shall come to this yet.

There has been a good deal of criticism in Britain lately over the slowness in developing better naval co-operation aviation, as well as army co-operation aviation. This came to a head in February, when the Navy had nothing better than the ancient 150 m.p.h. Swordfish torpedo bomber to send against the *Scharnhorst* and *Goeben* in the Straits of Dover, and a whole flight of six went to a suicide death. Later on the Coastal Command, which is under joint Navy and RAF control, got its much more modern Beauforts into operation.

But how is it, many naval correspondents of British papers asked, that we have stood pat with the 18-inch aerial torpedo all these years when it is obvious that a bigger weapon is needed, to be carried by a faster plane? This wave of criticism brought the official reply that a "much faster and more powerful" torpedo plane was, in fact, in production in Britain. "More powerful" ought to mean, in this case, that it carries a standard 21-inch torpedo.

Criticism of the slow development of army and navy co-operation planes and technique has reopened the whole question of whether British air policy, with its preoccupation with long-range strategic bombing by an independent air force, has been right, or a colossal error. It would be very late to change it now, as British production has gone in heavily for four-engined bombers, particularly the *Stirling*, and you

have to plan years ahead in these things. However, there are strong champions of the independent R.A.F. and strategic bombing, notably in Lord Trenchard, famous leader of the R.A.F., and the editors of the *Aeroplane*.

These people argue that, considering Britain's position since Dunkirk, long-range bombing has offered the only way of carrying the war to the enemy. Only the bad winter, worst in the history of aviation, has prevented the continuance of the heavy offensive launched last June. But Britain now has far greater numbers of heavy bombers, which the *Aeroplane* calls "so much superior to those built anywhere else in the world," and a far greater reserve of pilots.

The results since the resumption of heavy bombing several weeks ago do seem to justify this attitude. Our attacks on the Renault and Matford works near Paris, making trucks for the Germans, the raid on Luebeck a fortnight ago, and the more recent one against Cologne, have all been brilliantly successful and have been carried out at a very low cost. The Berlin press reveals that the damage at Luebeck was "catastrophic," with over 3000 houses destroyed, and has coined the battle-cry "Remember Luebeck!" It is a little late; they should have thought of that before London and Coventry and Plymouth.

The Luebeck report suggests a tendency of the R.A.F. to turn from the attempt to pick off isolated targets at night, necessarily coming down through the "Ak-ak" to bomb from a low altitude, to area bombing with very heavy bombs. Missiles up to two tons in weight are now said to be in use, which collapse whole blocks of buildings. We are perhaps just coming into the time when, with a long period of disappointment and heavy casualties at the front, such bombing may have its full effect on German morale. I personally, have no doubt but that the curious German statement of a month ago that they had given up bombing British cities because it didn't produce worthwhile results was intended to encourage those in Britain who have been arguing the same, and to ward off just such raids as that on Luebeck, which they know the German people will not bear as the British did. Luebeck was stored full of war equipment, ready for spring shipment to Norway and Finland.

Strong on Stirlings

Figures given out by the Air Ministry for last Sunday's raid on Cologne yield some interesting deductions. 300 bombers were out that night, with 1000 tons of bombs. "Over half" of these bombers went to Cologne. Since *Blenheims*, *Hampdens*, and *Wellingtons*, which would be used on the shorter raids against French points, were included in the force, those which flew to Cologne must have been mainly *Stirlings* and *Hanquists*. This would also be borne out by the high average of three and a half tons of bombs carried per plane. The night's loss was five planes, or less than two per cent. They are close to the Ruhr. It is still the great centre of German munitions production. We have the bombers and the crews to blast it; and it is plain that we are going to win very hard at this in the coming months. It may be that, besides the damage done to German war production, we can in this way bring the German population to demand reversal of raids on Britain, thus drawing Nazi bombers away from the Russian front. Meanwhile fighter sweeps across the Channel and day-long forays with our extremely fast, light to medium bombers such as the *Bombardier*, *Mitchell* and *Marauder*, will bring down large numbers of German fighters.

There are a score of other interesting aspects of the air war, enough to fill a book. An anonymous convoy officer tells of our use of cable rockets against low flying German bombers in the Battle of the Atlantic. The rocket ejects a parachute from which trails a wire to tangle in the attacking plane's propeller. There is an untold story of the new ferry routes across the Pacific and across Africa, by which American *Flying Fortresses* are reaching Australia, India and

the Middle East. There is the revived proposal for floating "sea-dromes" in mid-Atlantic, to permit the ferrying of fighters from America. These would seem to offer "sitting" targets for enemy bombers and U-boats, however; if fighters are to be ferried to Britain it is more likely that they will fly from Newfoundland to Ireland with extra gas tanks, or via Greenland and Iceland.

There is the curious statement from

Vichy that the Germans have allowed France a modern air force of 1000 planes. It is incredible that Hitler would actually permit the Pétain Government to control such a force until it has gone much further in "collaboration." The present idea seems to be to hold out a threat to us that such an additional air force will be thrown against us if we continue to raid French factories.

There is the air war in Russia,

shrouded in a smoke-screen of secrecy and propagandistic claims. German plane losses, which have reached a total of about 7000 in operations against the RAF during the whole war, must have reached almost this figure in the fierce struggle on the vast and primitive battleground of Russia. After yielding control of the air to the Russians for the winter, the Nazis have returned in strength with several new models, notably

the Messerschmitt 115 and the Focke-Wulf 190H twin-engined pusher-type fighter. The fighting again approaches the scale of last summer and fall, to judge by the Soviet claims of 102 planes destroyed last Saturday and 119 on Sunday. The Russians at least admit one of theirs lost to every six of the enemy, the German version of Saturday's fighting was 47 Soviet planes to one German!



If People Had Only Thought Ahead

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No facts, no freedom:

From week to week the truth gets deeper home to us. We must all give up much of what we now have, to earn the right to have it again . . . to earn the right to keep our personal freedom of choice . . . to earn the privilege of handing our kind of decency on to our children!

And yet it is not the only responsibility you have . . . yours in great part is the responsibility to help Canada win the war as a going concern . . .

Yours in part is the responsibility to plan things so that when the war is won there are jobs for our men and jobs for our machines . . .

And yours is the responsibility so to do what is needed that we win the war with a truly free press.

The press, to put it bluntly, must be neither starved nor subsidized!

Why? For this reason: The Press of Canada . . . its newspapers, its magazines, its weeklies, all taken together . . . is inseparably linked with our economic prosperity as well as with our political liberties. It supports them, and is supported by them. The ability of the Press to gather and deliver the news, its free opportunity to report *all* news and mirror *all* opinions without favour . . . these can both be lost as easily by economic attrition as by coup d'état. Not as quickly, but as surely!

So let us remember that on free information depends individual freedom of choice. And freedom of choice is a most precious liberty! If we are determined to emerge from this war still a democracy, then we must also emerge having protected the one institution which can make the free choice also an *informed* choice! Otherwise the mass is only a mob. And a Boss will inevitably appear. No facts, no freedom!



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Remember the Soldier Vote in 1917?

BY WILLIAM WEATHERTON

The plebiscite on Conscription this month will be the second time that the votes of soldiers on active service have been polled in a nationwide Canadian ballot. On the previous occasion the issue was also Conscription.

But in 1917 there were complications. The Government which enacted Conscription was appealing to the country, and the question of selecting the constituency in which the soldier's vote should be counted gave rise to many thorny problems and to a hot conflict afterwards.

THE circumstances of the times in which we now find ourselves could not fail to bring to Canadians a renewal of interest in the political controversies of their country during the last World War, and particularly in the great conflict over conscription which culminated in the election of December 1917. Those events have largely passed out of mind in the intervening years, and there has grown up a generation of voters who have no personal recollection of them and have heard little discussion about them.

The candidacy of Mr. Meighen in South York a few weeks ago gave rise to some cursory mention (which must have been mystifying to the younger electors) of the Military Voters Act and the Wartime Elections Act of 1917; and Professor Forsey of McGill University was provoked into replying to some of the statements of *The Canadian Forum*, the organ of the party which opposed Mr. Meighen. In a letter to that monthly he said: "You charge Mr. Meighen with distributing the soldier ballots in the constituencies where they would do most good to the Government." The Military Voters Act, 1917, sec. 3, distinctly provides that a soldier's vote shall be

allocated to the constituency in which he states he formerly resided, and that, if he cannot indicate any such constituency, he himself shall decide where the vote is to go. Your statement therefore amounts to a charge that Mr. Meighen and his colleagues (including Sir Robert Borden, Mr. Crerar and Mr. Rowell) broke the law. Should you not produce evidence for so serious a charge?"

The 1917 Act

This episode has not yet got into the histories and biographies, beyond a very casual reference in the bio-

ographies of Sir Robert Borden and Sir Wilfrid Laurier. It is of sufficient interest to justify a brief restatement of the main established facts concerning it. Mr. Forsey is perfectly right about the Act. It contains not one single phrase, word or comma to authorize anybody to allocate the vote of any soldier to any constituency on anybody's say-so except that of the soldier himself.

To understand the situation it is necessary to remember that in an ordinary election the voter invariably votes in a constituency determined by his actual residence, and that in time of war a great part of the electorate is away from its customary constituencies for the purpose of defending the country. Not only that, but a goodly number of these defenders have not been in any constituency long enough in the months immediately past to give them a vote in it. But it was felt that these circumstances, being entirely due to the patriotism of the defender, should not be allowed to rob him of his vote.

It was therefore enacted that a voter on active service should be permitted to vote, not for a particular candidate in a particular constituency, but for a designated political party and to have his vote counted in a constituency which was to be determined in one of three different ways. (1) "If he can state the electoral district" of his most recent residence, his vote was to go to that district. (2) If he cannot, "but can state an electoral district" in which he has at any time resided, or indicate a place from which such electoral district can be identified, his vote was to go there. And (3) if neither of these was the case, "his vote shall be applied to such electoral district as he may indicate." These are the sole provisions dealing with the allocation of soldier votes.

Careful consideration will show that all three methods of determination really placed the power of choice in the hands of the voter himself, for there was no provision for compelling him to declare, let alone to prove, the place of his residence in the last twelve months or any other period. On the other hand, the instructions are positive that without such declaration the vote was to be cast according as "he," the soldier voter, "may indicate."

Big Govt. Majority

It must be remembered also that the conflict was between the Union Government, standing for conscription (for service anywhere), and the Liberal party standing for no conscription at all; and that on this issue it was confidently expected that the soldier vote would go pretty solidly to the Government, and it did actually go that way by about fourteen to one, so that even if the nature of the votes was not known, a block of a hundred soldier votes could be relied on to produce something like seven Liberal votes and ninety-three Union ones, a very comfortable majority. Whether this result was produced by any kind of military pressure is beyond the scope of this article; allegations to that effect were made, but little actual proof was established.

With the assumption that the soldier vote would on the whole be favorable to the Union Government, no matter for what reasons, there did however remain the possibility of influencing the soldier voters to allocate their votes to constituencies

where that Government thought they might be needed. The charge that influence was so used was made even before the election by Mr. Preston, a well known Liberal organizer, who said in a letter to the *Canadian Gazette* on November 22, 1917, that certain officers had been provided with "a list of constituencies which they are charged to carry at all costs" and that these were constituencies which otherwise "would certainly be lost to the Government candidate." This was obviously a method which, if officers were available for the purpose, would be entirely within the possibilities under the Military Voters Act. All that was required was to suggest to the soldier voter that it was not necessary for him to remember that he was qualified by residence to vote in, say, South York, and that his vote would be much more effective in, say, Lisgar, Man., where there was likely to be a tight fight.

But the matter which led in September 1919 to a demand for an investigation of the conduct of the elections was the production, by the House Leader of the Opposition, of a photograph of a draft telegram supposed to have been sent about November 30, 1917, the election was December 17, reading: "Would like 1000 soldier votes at large for Manitoba, of which 300 for Selkirk, balance divided between Provencher, Macdonald and Springfield, or some proportion of division no matter what our allotment may be." This bore the initials "A.M.," which the Opposition suggested were those of Mr. Meighen, and at the top the initial "B" which was supposed to refer to Sir Robert Borden. Had this document been established as genuine it would have been pretty good evidence of a highly systematic arrangement for directing a large block of soldier votes into constituencies where they would do most good to the Government.

Mr. Meighen's Reply

Mr. Meighen in his reply said that he had never admitted writing the telegram and still had no recollection of it. (It had been under discussion for some weeks at political meetings and in the press.) The Prime Minister, he said, had certainly never received it. But he then went on to say that if such a telegram existed it would be quite in accordance with propriety. He estimated the number of men in the army who had no definite Canadian residence as between ten and twelve thousand. "The desire of these men, who had never resided in Canada—say ten or twelve thousand in number—would be on the day of polling to cast their ballots where they would be most effective. . . . And it would be the manifest duty of any party or organization, be it Opposition or be it Government, to be in a position to inform them where these votes could most effectively be cast. . . . That was provided for in the Act and was strictly within its terms. If the other side were not as interested in securing this information as we were, that is their fault. . . . What is there about it of switching there?"

The demand for investigation was voted down in an extremely orderly sitting of the House. The photograph was produced during the debate, but there was no suggestion that any part of it was in Mr. Meighen's writing. The Liberals apparently felt that by getting Mr. Meighen to admit that if such a telegram were sent it would be perfectly all right they had done about all they could expect to do; the general view seems to have been that Mr. Meighen had no personal knowledge of it but had to guard against the contingency that such a telegram might have been sent by some of his organizers. Public interest in the question was lessened by the fact that the Union candidates whose seats were referred to had all been elected by majorities which made them entirely independent of a few thousand soldier votes; but that of course could not be known to anybody on November 30, seventeen days before the election.

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Opening a New Radio Station

BY FRANK CHAMBERLAIN

WE HELPED open a new radio station, CHEX, in Peterborough, the other day. Sharing the christening were about 600 Peterborough residents and a group of about 75 newspaper, magazine and radio folk from Toronto and Montreal, guests of the station owners, W. Rupert Davies and Roy Thompson.

Mr. Davies is no stranger in the radio and newspaper field. In Kingston and Peterborough and other points east he is known as No. 1 Citizen. As president of Canadian Press he is respected by publishers and editors across Canada. Roy Thompson, owner of six radio stations and two newspapers in Northern Ontario, is rapidly becoming one of Canada's prominent citizens.

Our train from Toronto picked up a group of Montreal notables and together we travelled "up the back way" into Peterborough. "We" were Napier Moore, Glen Bannerman, Elton Johnson, Rai Purdy, Vernon Knowles, Ralph McEwen, Jack Cooke, Alec Phare, and others. At Peterborough we were joined by the Mayor, and other celebrities like Hon. G. N. Gordon, R. M. Glover, Harold Garner, Gordon Fraser, M.P., and our host, Mr. Davies.

An hour's broadcasting program, originating at the Peterborough High School, started CHEX on its way. Matt Kenny and his Western Gentlemen were there. So was Judy Richards, their attractive little singer. And Woodhouse and Hawkins, the comedy pair. Very wisely, CHEX included some local talent in its opening program. Dorothy Goldie sang very acceptably, and a string ensemble played excellently.

It isn't likely CHEX will be heard great distances away from Peterborough. But it can safely be said that the residents of that city are pleased to have their own station, their very own. W. Rupert Davies,

in behalf of Mr. Thompson and himself, gave the station to the people. He said it was their station. It is to be used for their entertainment, their education, their information.

Good broadcasting, CHEX!

EVER since those women announcers came on the air there has developed a great curiosity on the part of listeners. Who are they? Where do they come from? How did they get on the air? Do they get paid as much as men announcers? Why do they talk like that? Why don't they just talk like ordinary women do, in soft, pleasing tones, informally, socially, just as if they were talking to you in your front room?

We went to Steve Brodie, chief of announcers of CBC, to get the answers.

But first, who are they? There's one in Montreal, one in Ottawa and one in Toronto. The Montreal announcer is Marcelle Barthe, who for many months was heard on the air in her own character sketches. She started her radio career with CRGO, Ottawa. Over CKCH, Hull, she opened her own radio program for children. In Ottawa, she appeared with several little theatre groups, and won commendation from Malcolm Morley for her performance in "Petrified Forest." She also played in "L'Innocente," winner of the Bessborough Trophy in 1935. She is a medalist of Ottawa University for elocution.

How did she get on the air? She heard that the CBC was going to employ a woman announcer, applied personally to Major Gladstone Murray, was auditioned, passed successfully, was given a trial job in Ottawa, and then moved to Montreal for regular announcing.

The woman announcer in Ottawa now is Madeleine Charlebois, who had both business and stage experience before getting into radio. She had performed with the Ottawa Drama Society and the French Society. She received favorable attention from the critics for her St. Joan and a part in "French Without Tears."

In Toronto is Marjory Ellis, who hails from Vancouver. She, too, won her spurs in the dramatic field. From 1935 to 1937, she acted in England. Then she toured Holland and Belgium with a choir. Some time in her career she was assistant drama critic on the Vancouver Province. In 1938 she went to Toronto, and began her radio career with Percy Faith and the Rhythmettes. Then she appeared in many CBC shows such as "They shall not pass," "Carry on, Canada" and two Shakespearean shows. Miss Ellis did considerable commercial announcing before joining the CBC as an announcer.

Steve Brodie told us that women



Because of an ability to determine the sex of a newly-hatched chick, six Japs, two of whom are shown, were recently released from internment in Great Britain as enemy aliens. It is said that their secret—how to establish a newly-hatched chicken's sex—is known to only 30 people in Great Britain. They work with help of high-powered lights.

were employed as announcers when the need for bilingual announcers exceeded the supply. Women, it seems, are better at switching from English to French and back, without delay. Before the war the CBC had plans to start a training course for promising announcers, but the war put a crimp in the proposal.

With 12 per cent of the males on the staff of the CBC now in the armed forces, something had to be done... and that's the story of the women announcers. Steve Brodie said he doesn't need any more women announcers just now, thanks, so don't deluge him with applications. Mr. Brodie also said that men of military age needn't apply for announcing jobs, either. And yes, the women are paid as much as the men announcers.

ON THE train last week we sat next to Alec Phare for a time. Mr. Phare is a prominent advertising executive who had a lot to do with the Victory Loan radio shows, and will have more to do with War Savings broadcasts to come. We asked him who among the leading movie and radio stars from the United States were "most congenial" to work with. He promptly named Ruth Chatterton, Ronald Colman, and Sir Cedric Hardwicke. "Who gave you the most trouble?" we asked him. He told us. But it was a secret.

"The trouble with you", Mr. Phare went on, "is that you are going too highbrow. You expect the people of Canada to listen to highbrow radio programs. Now, what this country needs more than anything else is corn—good corn, mind you, but corn. People are moved by their emotions, not their intellects. People love to cry. Then let's give them good corn."

This space hasn't any argument with Alec Phare when it comes to "good corn". But we think there are enough exponents of corn. We shall continue to advocate good music, commercial announcements that can be listened to while eating, abolition of screechy sopranos, decent clean humor, less soap operas, less operas of any kind, more single instrumental programs, more Bing Crosby programs, lots of news, plenty of originality, fun to keep up people's spirits, unaffected announcers, less speeches, and more Fibber McGee's.

NOW for gossip. The Goldbergs have been moved to 2.45 p.m. Eastern War Time. Lord Beaverbrook called CBC's director of talks on the telephone the other day and shook him out of his seat by informally saying "This is Beaverbrook here". Douglas Marshall replaced Jack Thompson on the news broadcast over CKCL recently. Ken Sobie's CHML, Hamilton, has invaded Toronto territory and caused quite a sensation. Lorne Greene, the Queen's man who is hardly ever stuck by foreign names, has been made chief announcer for the CBC. Did you hear Upton Close praise Watson Thompson, of University of

Alberta, the other Sunday? Dr. I.Q. has changed sponsor and time; now heard 8.30 p.m. to 9 Central War Time, Mondays. Leonard W. Brockington was heard on the "Calling Pan America" program the other day. Most of the Quiz shows are now giving defence stamps or Victory Bonds as prizes, which is smart of them. Lyman Bryson, CBS educational director, was in Toronto recently to speak at a Radio and School conference. Easter programs attracted tremendous audiences throughout Canada. CBS has opened five new shortwave broadcasts in German to combat Nazi propaganda. CBS has also opened six broadcasts designed to educate soldiers why they are fighting (which isn't a bad idea for Canada to adopt). I get a kick out of fight broadcasts. This country owes a great deal to R. S. Lambert for what he has done to promote radio education in the schools.

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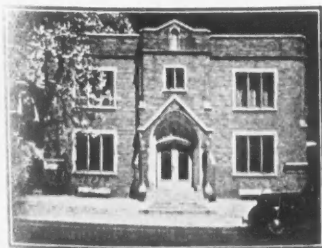
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TORONTO

CALGARY WINNIPEG BRANTFORD WINDSOR

FIRES IN THE VINE, by Ethel Kirk Grayson. (Macmillan, \$3.00.)

ONCE upon a time there was a wise City Editor. He looked at a sheaf of "copy" before him, called the culprit and said with sweetness, "Take this back and cut out all the adjectives."

"What, all?" said the reporter. "Every damned one, and half the adverbs as well. You're not majoring in English now."

For some strange reason this incident surged up from the unconscious while I was reading *Fires in the Vine*, which the publishers assure us is written in the grand manner.

Here is a quotation: "Presumably enmeshed in the contemplation of shrinking loveliness of its carnation and dimmer tones of pearl, of the softness and depth of its virginal mystery, the evening's rather sorry escapade glowed into a portent of still livelier rapture."

That wise City Editor would have regarded such a sentence with indignation; but he was of a plainer age, an age when the appeal to the physical senses was not so violent as in these times, and when the appeal to the intelligence and the emotions may have been more powerful.

It may be said with confidence that Miss Grayson's work is modern. The novel is a stylized combination of the cavalcade manner and the stream of consciousness. One family is traced from 1793 to 1936, through Rachel of 1860 (and on), a flapper before the fulness of time; through Betty of the

THE BOOKSHELF

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A New Canadian Novel

next generation married against her will and eloping from her rakish husband; through Nancy, vivid and lovely, making up for neglect in her childhood by marrying a doctor, for love of his angularity; and so to Sylvia, their daughter, a renowned actress of today.

A cloud of witnesses surrounds each successive heroine; a few hard-boiled women, chilled by Puritanism and hypocrisy; some ineffectual weaklings drifting into mental sloppiness or even into insanity; some heroes a little shop-worn; and all set against their several time backgrounds.

The power of the time-spirit to dominate character has been declared many times, and always, I believe, on insufficient evidence. Surely the strong personality overcomes such dominance. The mere fact that your grandfather drove a carriage and pair at ten miles per hour, while you drive a Thundering Eight at sixty does not prove that you are proportionately wiser and more alert. The prophet Isaiah is not less important than a modern Doctor of Divinity.

Beatrice and Rosalind and Olivia are as modern as the liveliest heroine

of the latest novel. The more human nature changes, the more it is the same. So Miss Grayson, for all her concern about time-backgrounds and color, has the intelligence to insist that the beauties of the Channing Family, through 250 years, are practically reincarnations.

The novel, by its very nature, is loosely knit. It could not be otherwise. The characterization of minor persons is painted in raw color, but the half-dozen or so of the forty, important to the tale, are carefully drawn, and fine shadings are not overlooked.

The novel has a Canadian setting, which is fitting, since the author is one of us, still living in Saskatchewan.

Mexican Tale

BY MICHAEL RYAN

NAYAR, by Miguel Angel Menéndez. Oxford. \$3.00.

THIS book won an honorable mention in the Latin American Prize Novel Contest. Whether or not it deserved such an award is a ques-

tion, but it certainly does deserve to be read. There must be very few pictures of primitive men and society as complete and sympathetic as this one. According to his publisher Mr. Menéndez is primarily a poet and I should think he would be a good one. In his descriptions of men and of nature he exhibits a freshness of outlook and a sensitivity that are characteristic of most good poets and great aids to all novelists. It is difficult to judge translated work but supposing that the translator, Angel Flores, has not actually improved on the original it would seem that Mexico has produced a writer of more than ordinary talent.

Nayar describes the wanderings of two men; Ramon, a half-breed forced to flee his village after murdering the local tyrant, and his white friend Enrique. The two fin-

ally find sanctuary among the Indians of Nayarit, a jungle-covered province on the west coast of Mexico. While this story does not lack plot altogether it is so loosely constructed that it seems in imminent danger of falling apart. But conscious artistry of the plot-weaving variety is not this author's strong point. What he does possess to a high degree is an exceptional awareness. His characters seem extraordinarily real. He describes men and nature and the interrelation of the two with sensitive subtlety and often with great beauty. Few readers will be able to forget the grave, melancholy Cora Indians with their silent acceptance of both good and evil, of peace and war, and their essential dignity that even the grossest superstition cannot obscure.

About Post-War Worlds

BY B. K. SANDWELL

POST-WAR WORLDS, by P. E. Corbett. (Institute of Pacific Relations, \$2.)

ONE ANGLO-AMERICAN NATION, by George Catlin. (Macmillan, \$1.50.)

THE prestige of both the author of this first volume, who is Professor of International Law in McGill University, and of the Institute of Pacific Relations which fathers the book, should insure for it a large amount of attention; and if it receives attention it will unquestionably achieve results. No more complete and powerful case for the abandonment of the doctrine of the unmitigated sovereignty of the State has yet been presented.

Professor Corbett demands "a general reorientation of legal theory" and gives two very simple principles through which that reorientation is to be effected. "First it must be recognized that the law of nations takes precedence over national law, and consequently that no alleged law of a State is really law at all if it conflicts with a rule of the international system." And, "Secondly, as in every civilized national system of law, it must be established as a rule of supranational law that a State called upon to refer a dispute to impartial decision is bound to do so." He suggests therefore that the Permanent Court of International Justice be given compulsory jurisdiction within the range of matters assigned to it. This supranational authority must be capable of providing redress for a citizen against oppression by his own State. On the question whether the world is ready for so revolutionary a change, Professor Corbett thinks that "we are in the stage of transition from the nation-State to a world community. The transition is impeded by vested political interests, and violently disturbed by the urgent ambitions of demigods. So was the transition from the family or feudal group to the nation-State."

The author recognizes that a considerable amount of the area of the earth would have to be held in trust, for a time at least, by the central world authority. This part of his book is of even more interest now than when it was written. The concept of "colonies" must be completely abandoned. The author does not expect the new supranational authority to spring into being fully armed at the beginning of its career. "We shall probably have to make our new beginning with something much looser in the way of association than a federal union." He sees a good deal of hope in regional associations. "The surest path of progress may be to utilize existing associations, or tendencies to associations, linking them together in one universal organization for purposes which transcend group boundaries." It will be seen that the interest of the book lies largely in the fact that it holds out a good deal of hope for the distant future without flying in the face of the realities of the present.

The same cannot be said of the volume of George Catlin, inventor, or at least popularizer, of the term "Anglo-Saxony." Mr. Catlin looks for a Federal Union between the British Commonwealth and the United States which nevertheless "would have no effect on the position of the King," yet which would provide a common citizenship, a common defence policy, free migration, a fixed relation currency, a common law, a common allegiance, and federal regulation of trade. The trouble is that Mr. Catlin is so enthusiastic that what other people would regard as difficulties he regards as arguments in favor of his kind of Federal Union. A single sample of his imaginative thinking must suffice: "As for Ireland we can only comment that Federal Union would unite the Irishmen in Ireland with the larger number of Irishmen in the United States and Canada. What better commutation could be offered to Erin?"

A Novel or a Lecture?

THE LONG ALERT by Sir Philip Gibbs (Ryerson, \$2.75).

I DON'T like Sir Philip Gibbs; that is, as a novelist. As a man he is a good companion, a pleasant neighbor, a gorgeous talker. His career as a critic and a writer has been dazzling. Doves of people buy his books which drop from the presses too regularly and perhaps too often. I may be a minority of one, but here I stand, come the whole world in arms.

A novelist should have a story for his characters to tell; a tale which flows like a river, interrupted only by rapids or temporary dams. The sense of continual movement should be in it. Further, the flow should be accelerated towards a climax, as the Upper Niagara accelerates, though after the climax a scant half-mile of smooth water will be ample. In this respect the Niagara River is inartistic. The falls should be at Queenston, which the Geologists say was the original idea.

The characters in a good novel should be distinctive individuals each talking and acting in his own or her

own way. Only thus will they come alive to the reader. Too many of the characters in *The Long Alert* talk like Sir Philip Gibbs. Indeed all through the book I was conscious of the author, who like many lecturers and evangelists burns to be earnest and informative. In the words of one character he sets out an argument as seen by Gibbs. In the answer by another one detects the Gibbs manner. It's Tony Sarg all over again. You knew the marionettes were dead wood; but Tony made them almost alive; not quite.

The theme of the book is the boredom of waiting as felt by the Canadian troops in England; all trained and eager to fight, but only beating the air while Hitler delays, and delays, his invasion. The hero dies gallantly trying to rescue a man from the fire blitz on London. But he had left his young wife and a son-to-be for a better reason, to cross swords with the Nazi Antichrist.

As for the description of London under assault (which halts the story) I feel that Bill Strange did a better job in his book *Into the Blitz*.



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THE BOOKSHELF

Close-up of Sandburg

BY HECTOR CHARLESWORTH

CARL SANDBURG; a Study in Personality and Background, by Karl Detzer. (McLeod, Toronto \$2.75).

THE bookshelf of Carl Sandburg, whom Mr. Detzer describes as "poet, biographer, singer of songs, teller of tales," is lengthy considering the fact that though 64 in January he was over 30 before he got a chance to write books at all; six books of rousing poetry, three of biography, two of fantasies for children, a collection of folk-songs.

This catalogue is deceptive in its reference to biographies. The most important is the story of the last four years of the greatest of Americans: "Abraham Lincoln; The War Years." It is a magnum opus indeed; its four volumes contain 1,175,000 words; which means that it is approximately a quarter of a million words longer than the Bible. It was preceded by another Lincoln work in two volumes "The Prairie Years." Enormous as is Sandburg's contribution to the already vast Lincoln bibliography; stupendous as was the mole-work involved in assembling all the facts he presents; his literary

gift is so colorful and vital, he has not only won the highest encomiums from critics, but the public has paid in gross returns a million-and-a-half of dollars for the six Lincoln volumes.

Mr. Detzer rightly assumed that a man who could perform so great a task, and reap such rewards, was himself worthy of a biography. Indeed the life-story of Sandburg would be an interesting example of Americana, even were his achievement less momentous. No writer began life under less propitious circumstances. He is of Swedish parentage, son of a poor workman who immigrated to Galesburg, Ill., shortly after the Civil War, and brought up a family of several children on a wage of \$7 per week. Like all the European immigrants who came to America at that time the elder Sandburg was outrageously exploited, and this fact alone was sufficient to make his son the radical that he is. Galesburg however was a healthy little town, with educational facilities far beyond the average. Founded by abolitionists, Lincoln had long been

its patron saint, and at the time Sandburg was born in 1878 and for years thereafter townsmen were alive whose most glorious memory was that of having grasped Lincoln's hand. Thus Sandburg breathed the Lincoln inspiration in childhood.

Up to his twentieth year Sandburg worked at countless odd jobs, boot-black in a barber shop; hot-dog salesman, house painter and so on. Then he managed to acquire a college education, and from thence became a newspaper reporter in Milwaukee and later in Chicago. He was 40 years old before he managed to earn more than a very meagre income. But in the meantime he had become famous as a realistic bard of Chicago life. His chance came when he was sent to Stockholm by a news syndicate to pick up stories on the changed Europe emerging from the last war. He became the close friend of two remarkable men, Borodin, one of Lenin's chief agents and Hanson a social reformer who subsequently became a sort of perpetual Prime Minister in Sweden. Returning to Chicago he was probably the best informed man in America on the subject of the social experiments in incubation in modern Europe. He joined the staff of the Chicago Daily News and became a luminary in a literary coterie of extraordinary gifts, many of whom afterwards became famous. He fought constantly for the under dog of all nationalities, and in time found himself sufficiently secure to achieve his life's ambition to write an absolutely complete factual interpretation of Lincoln's life. Thus the Galesburg bootblack, whose personality seems to have stimulated everyone even as a child, came to a certain immortality.

same technical conditions as those which had to be faced by their ancestors. "In the days of electricity, powerful tractors, road-building machinery, prefabricated houses, to say nothing of scientific soil and climate surveys, it is unreasonable and inhumane to insist on human muscles and simple tools." This means, in plainer language, that even pioneering agriculture is now a capitalistic enterprise, and that capital as well as human muscle must be provided if it is to be a success.

The book includes a large number of statistics which are of the highest interest. For example, the average Quebec farm contains 5.7 people, and the average Ontario farm, which is very little smaller and probably a little more valuable, contains only 4.2. In some of the Quebec districts

the average runs as high as 6.8. The index-number of farm revenues in 1938 was 113; in 1942 it was 20; the index-number of farm cost-of-living in the same years was 98 and 81. War and war industry have already made terrific inroads into the supply of hired farm labor; in Ontario there were 92 hired workers per 100 farms on January 15, 1940, and 72 on the same date of 1941.

Controlled prices of farm products are still low, in the opinion of these authors, compared with pre-depression levels, and consequent resentment is widespread. "The reasons for substantially raising farm prices at least in domestic markets are stronger than those for aiding most other groups, because farmers' incomes dropped so much lower during the 'thirties.'"

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	$\frac{1}{2}$ cup chopped nut meats
	1 teaspoon vanilla extract

Melt chocolate over hot water and add butter. Beat eggs well, add sugar and beat until light and fluffy. Add melted chocolate and butter. Stir in flour, All-Bran, nut meats and flavoring. Pour into greased pan, making a layer about one-third inch thick. Bake in moderate oven (375° F.) about 20 minutes. Yield: Sixteen 2-inch squares (8 x 8 inch pan).

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Rev. J. A. M. Bell, Headmaster

OAKVILLE, ONTARIO

Unnecessary Book

ROGUES LEGACY, a Novel About François Villon, by Babette Deutsch. (Longmans Green \$3.00).

EVERYONE knows that François Villon, the French lyricist of the Fifteenth Century was a plain rascal, ripe for the hangman. He admits it, with a wry pride, in vivid ballades polished after the similitude of a palace. There never was such a Jekyll and Hyde as this starry and vicious poet, the flame of his genius choked by infinity of earth and ashes.

Why not let him rest in the splendor of his literary achievements and forget his thievings and lecheries and murders? But the author of this book paws them over once again. It's brilliant pawing. The work flashes with elegant prose, as sensual as Villon himself.

Story of Textiles

MAN IS A WEAVER, by Elizabeth Chesley Baily (Macmillans, \$3.00).

HERE is a condensed history of textiles from the Stone Age to the Machine Age, carefully told in simple language and fully illustrated. As supplemental reading in the schools it would be most valuable, not only because it is crowded with fact attractively presented, but because it opens a window on the world. Young people in these times take too much for granted and almost never see the drama of thought and toil which brought our most familiar necessities and comforts into being.

Farm Problems

BY B. K. SANDWELL

LAND AND LABOUR, by George V. Haythorne and Leonard Marsh. (Oxford University Press, \$4.00).

THIS is a survey, and a social rather than a technical one, of the rural economy of Ontario and Quebec. It is a "difficult" book, because it contains a mass of information, not all of which has been predigested for the reader's assimilation. On the other hand there are several important chapters which should be intelligible even to the non-expert.

One of the best of these is that in which the authors set themselves to demolish the theory that if you can only find farmers with the "pioneer quality" you can set them to work opening up new territory under the



Daisies that foretell a Spring of attractive rayon prints! The novelty print, tested and okayed for serviceability, has beauty to give its wearer new pride in Canadian-made rayon fabrics. This two-piece style plays up narrowness with motion — a new contemporary fashion formula.

WORLD OF WOMEN

A Tag and a Piece of String

BY BERNICE COFFEY

IT SEEMS that the enforced return to the simpler life is to have its compensations after all. Daily living, we find, is becoming less cluttered with the trivia we had become conditioned to accepting as necessities.

Take the matter of packaging. Who doesn't remember the major problem offered by the delivery of a small article such as a cup and saucer? First, you broke a finger-nail untying knots in the string around a cardboard box the size of a dog kennel. Then, after the box was pried open, quantities of excelsior or shredded paper sprang out in all directions. This had to be extracted by the hand-ful before one reached the core of tissue paper of which layer after layer had to be unwrapped before the cup and saucer was extracted from the mess with small cries of triumph.

This was the cue to fall back in exhaustion, survey the surrounding scene of devastation and gather strength to begin housecleaning the room from stem to stern. And to learn that not even the most crafty steering of the vacuum cleaner can remove completely, all traces of excelsior from the broadloom. Weeks later the stuff still would be clinging to guests' suits, or turning up in the salad of tossed greens.

Gone or disappearing is all the lavish use of packing materials, for these are badly needed now for war purposes. Thermos bottles, once upon a time packed solidly in excelsior-filled cartons and then wrapped in stout brown paper, are now wafting their way from store to buyer with only a tag and a bit of string to clothe them. In spite of all the elaborate precautions that were taken to protect them in the past, on an average of one thermos a week got broken at one large store. Now the

casualties are nil. Similarly electric fans, boxes of cigars, aspirin, tooth paste, cleansing tissue, small rugs, bottled goods and even porcelain vases are being tagged and delivered in the nude. We haven't stopped to go into the psychological angle of the situation, but it seems reasonable to believe that not even the brashest handler of such merchandise is likely to toss around an unwrapped vase with the careless abandon the same vase might receive were it hidden in a large and bulky box.

Perhaps you've discovered that the cardboard is being left out of parcels containing hosiery, lingerie, sweaters or pyjamas. They are being done up in neat parcels of brown paper. Silverware used to be one of the most pampered bits of merchandise on the packaging list — wrapped in many folds of silver tissue, bedded down in great handfuls of soft shredded tissue, tucked in large attractive but perishable gift boxes which in turn had to be protected by corrugated cardboard and finally wrapped in heavy paper. Today a sheet of silver tissue keeps silverware untarnished and unscratched and a fold of corrugated paper shields it sufficiently from denting. Consequently, great savings are being made in materials which are needed for really important things like shell and cartridge cases.

As yet we haven't been asked to carry home our purchases unwrapped, but the shopping bag and basket is beginning to be seen around. Indeed, the sturdy woven basket carried over the arm by its handle is an extremely smart shopping accessory; not only because it is good-looking in itself, but because it's functional.

Built for One

Contemporary mark of social distinction—"My dear, she has a new bicycle, and she can ride it!"

Painless Learning

Instead of spending all their time boning away at text books these students go out into the field in search of an education, nicely balanced between practice and theory.

Each year the students of Temple University, (it's in Philadelphia), select an unusual place in which to study local conditions as part of their educational scheme. This year fifty of them spent part of their Easter holiday at Victoriaville, a thriving rural community in Quebec Province. Here the students, who range in age from seventeen to twenty-three, became guests in the homes of the hospitable town people. They attended High Mass and saw traditional Palm Sunday ceremonies, visited a maple sugar bush, and participated in all phases of community life. One of their earliest discoveries was that train crews of the Canadian National Railways on which line they travelled to Victoriaville, are bilingual.

It's one of the most painless ways we know of acquiring an education that won't be sloughed off when the final exam has been written.

Simplifications

Easter bonnets are gay with clusters of flowers this year; trim tailor-mades rub shoulders with full-length coats swinging open over brilliant prints. Canada has been at war for two-and-a-half years but women's clothes don't show it yet.

This month regulations simplifying women's and children's clothes have been among the orders laid down by the Wartime Prices and Trade Board, but they affect the manufacturer more than anyone else and their results won't be noticeable before next Autumn. Even then it is doubtful if the simplification regulations will very much restrict fashion because designers are being given plenty of scope for their art.

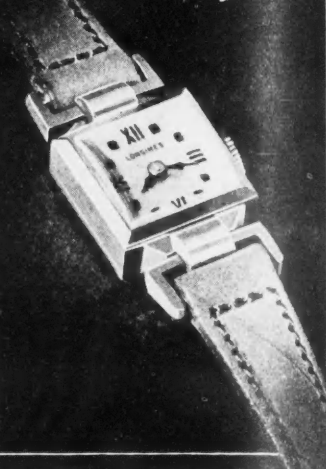
There will no longer be full-length matching coats over dresses, nor will there be three-piece suits.

There won't be gay all wool tartan linings in tailored coats, and finger-tip length suit coats will give way to shorter models.

There won't be any more patch pockets but many frocks and coats will show fake pockets that look smart.

LONGINES

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watch for a
Lady*



This lovely pink and green solid gold watch expresses the elegance of styling of a Longines Watch for a lady. The enlarged photograph shows the exquisite finish and detail. This is the Longines Hialeah model, \$115; others for ladies and men from \$50.

Longines

THE WORLD'S MOST HONORED WATCH

Charm is expected in a Longines ladies' watch. Unexpected is the unusual accuracy and sturdy dependability of this tiny mechanism. Ten world's fair grand prizes and 28 gold medals are Longines' awards for elegance and excellence. Longines-Wittnauer watches show Longines Watches for every timekeeping need; also Wittnauer Watches, a companion line moderately priced from \$29.75—product of Longines-Wittnauer Company of Canada, Ltd., Montreal, New York, Geneva.

Longines Watches have won 10 world's fair grand prizes, 28 gold medals



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A professional poll of Canadian dentists by a leading dental journal shows that nearly twice as many dentists personally use and recommend Ipana as any other dentifrice—paste, powder or liquid.

Don't risk "Pink Tooth Brush"—avoid dingy teeth, tender gums—switch today to

IPANA AND MASSAGE

FOR a brighter, more attractive smile, give your gums as well as your teeth the care they need—the exercise which they fail to get from today's soft, creamy foods. For unless gums get special care, they become weak, flabby, often flash the warning of "Pink Tooth Brush".

If you see "pink" on your tooth brush, see your dentist right away. It may not be serious trouble but let your dentist decide. He may say that your gums are just weak and sensitive

from lack of work and may suggest the helpful stimulation of Ipana and massage.

For Ipana, with massage, is designed not only to clean teeth, but to tone and stimulate the gums as well. Whenever you brush your teeth, massage a little extra Ipana onto your gums. That unique "tang" means improved circulation is helping you to firmer gums, brighter teeth and a lovelier smile. Get an economical tube of Ipana from your druggist today.



Ipana

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WORLD OF WOMEN

Your Daughter's First Dinner Party

BY HELEN SPRACKLING

WHEN your 'teen-age daughter says she would like to give a dinner party, your cue is to say, "Why, yes, of course." It's no time to make excuses. Even if the maid has just walked out to a war job and you are busy knitting socks for sailors or rolling bandages or doing canteen work.

No, entertaining takes the tempo of the times in its stride and it's all to the good... simple, informal and gay. And in the midst of war it is one way that little girl of yours can keep the lightheartedness of youth, and cultivate feminine charm, and some of the other social graces that are essential, war or no war. She can do the work herself and get a big thrill out of it. But you can still offer a little wise advice while you knit.

Remind her first that every good hostess makes a plan. Plans are the creative side of party-giving and almost as much fun as the party itself. First she decides on the date, the kind of party, how many to invite and whether to include Margaret A. and the new boy next door. You can

slip in a word about having no more than she can manage and choosing guests that go well together. She outlines the theme, color scheme, menu. With a pencil and paper in hand she proceeds to make a list of everything that has to be done, of every item that has to be bought—food, place cards, flowers, candles, etc. If her ideas seem to be getting too elaborate and a little out of hand (and because of her inexperience, they may) set her a party budget.

Amenities and Menus

She invites the guests herself, of course. For most occasions the telephone will undoubtedly serve the purpose—but a little note or a special card can make the simplest party into an important event. For a dinner party given before a dancing class the invitations would be written in your name and in the third person. But let your daughter actually do the writing and learn a basic social form

in the doing.

Menus for parties these days are distinguished by their simplicity. And 'teen-age food tastes are usually pretty definite, as you may have discovered, but they are not too exacting. Good food and plenty of it is the rule; choice meats, flossy desserts, are a waste of time and money.

Let your ambitious young hostess master an appropriate menu or two, and with the aid of a good cook book and a bit of practice, she can toss off most of the cooking herself. What she really has to learn from you are a few hostess tricks such as selecting dishes which do not demand last-minute attention, and which allow her to greet the arriving guests with undisturbed vivacity and won't mean leaving them to their own forlorn devices while she rushes off to rescue a burning sauce. It is true that social poise comes with experience, but to plan, to anticipate all one's entertaining problems so that one can give serene attention to one's guests is part of that experience. It can't be learned too soon.

Perhaps the most important thing that a young hostess has to learn is that good food in itself isn't all-sufficient to make a party. She must also create a party atmosphere. The most effective way to do this is to have a theme which she can carry throughout her invitations, her decorations, her table setting, even in the games to be played. Suppose for example, one of her friends has a birthday this month, or has been elected a school or club officer. Our young hostess' party could use this event as its theme.

For an April birthday table, she might choose a yellow and grey color scheme. For this, use a light gray cloth and crystal plates if you happen to have them. Mass daffodils in small baskets at opposite corners of the table. For a single arrangement, fill a larger basket with the golden-yellow blooms and tuck in among them either a small pot of lavender crocus or a bunch of violets surrounded by a paper frill.

Zero Hour

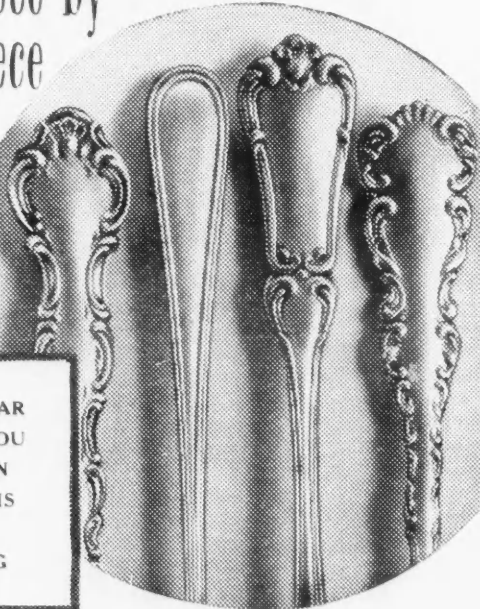
The crucial test for the young hostess comes when the guests begin to arrive. Greeting her friends, making introductions and helping everyone to feel at ease is all apt to be a little too exciting and overwhelming just at first. A little rehearsal may help her to remember that she always introduces a boy to a girl. "Mary, this is Bob Brown," and that she always presents her young friends, either a boy or a girl, to you or her father. "Mother, this is Mary Smith," "Dad, this is Tom Jones." It is a simple little formula that once mastered is seldom forgotten. When the moment arrives, you might be on hand to assist her tactfully and steer things a bit until you see that everyone is introduced.

Should parents stay? What becomes of father and mother when daughter entertains? It can't be answered with a hard and fast rule. It depends too much on the family. We have never been one of those who think that parents ought to vanish the minute that daughter's guests begin to arrive. Too many parents have the happy faculty of putting young visitors very much at their ease. But daughters do have to learn. Whether mother stays on hand also depends on the party. At a formal dinner party before dancing school, for example, mother always receives the guests with her daughter, for the invitations went out in her name. Father, if he likes, strolls in for a few moments to chat and look over the young things. And then as often as not the young things dine alone. For the casual, happy parties which are every daughter's prerogative both as to fun and responsibility, the consensus of most discreet parents is that daughter gets both if her parents look in on the gathering occasionally and leave daughter to manage her own entertaining.

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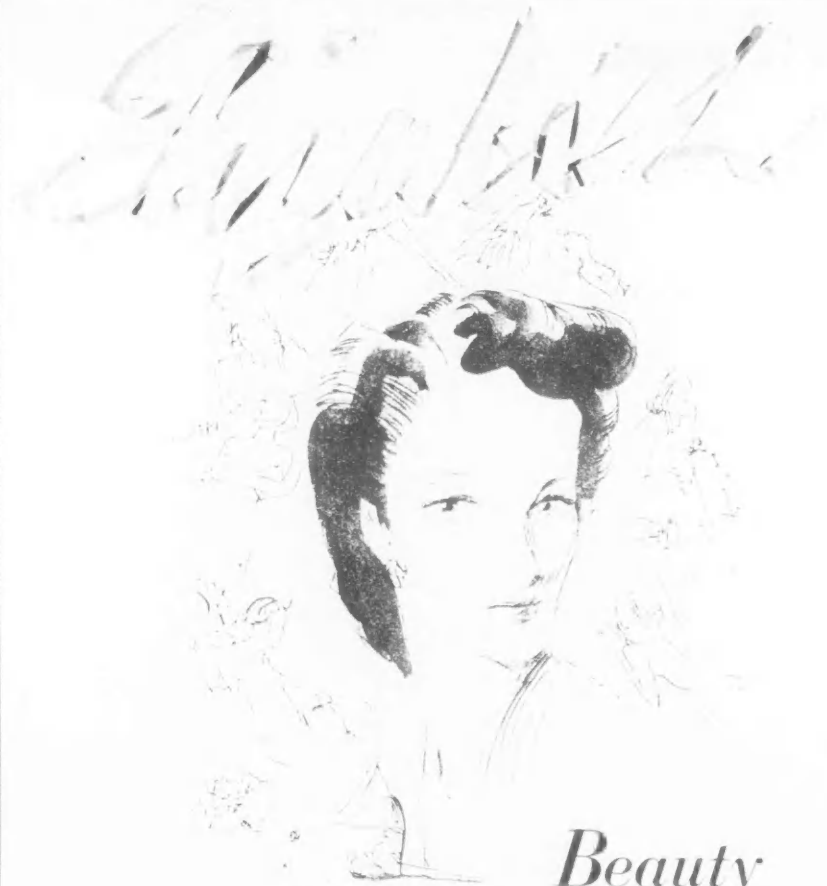
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Dessert Fork	3.20	2.50	2.50	3.00
Salad Fork	2.00	2.00	2.00	2.15
Cream Soup Spoon ..	2.35	2.35	2.35	2.45
Butter Spreader with hollow-handle	2.40	2.40	2.40	2.40

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FOR VICTORY

THE LONDON LETTER

Scotch are Scotch but English are British

BY P. O'D.

THAT queer controversy about the use of the word "British" has flared up again, as it always does at times like these. Any number of earnest but rather humorless people are busy writing to the papers, sometimes defending its use but more often protesting against it, and occasionally proposing substitutes for it—all bad.

So far as one can make out in the welter of discussion, the Scotch are Scottish, and don't want to be called anything else—except those among them who prefer to be described as Highlanders. The Irish, of course, are Irish; and the Welsh are Welsh and insist on it, though they are probably the only people in these islands with a genuine racial claim to the name "British." Lloyd George, I remember, used to describe himself as "a true Briton"—and he was right. But I don't know how much he would have liked anyone else calling him that.

It is the English who are nearly always meant when people talk about the "British." Nine times out of ten when a "British" regiment is mentioned it is an English one. Most English people don't seem to mind. They bear it with characteristic phlegm or secret arrogance, if you like, regarding themselves as the part of Britain that really counts. But some of them do resent it. Hence the letters of protest, and the reminders that "there'll always be an England" and the English, presumably.

All this may seem very trivial stuff to bother about just now, but the

habit of lumping the English under the general name "British," while giving the other sections of the population their distinctive titles, has one consequence which is far from unimportant. More than anything else perhaps it has contributed to the absurd but prevalent notion that the English send the Scotch and the Welsh and the Irish to do the fighting—also the Australians, the Indians, the Canadians, or anyone else who will volunteer for the duty while they stay at home to guard the central citadel of the Empire.

How absurd this is, no one can doubt who lives in this country, who knows of the regiments that have been sent abroad, and especially who has seen the names of his friends in the casualty lists. But there are a lot of people in other countries who believe it—or pretend to believe it. They also give credence and circulation to the even more absurd suggestion that British regiments generally, of all the racial stocks, are kept at home, while most of the fighting abroad is done by Dominion and Colonial troops. It was shown the other day in Parliament that seven out of every ten men of the Empire killed or wounded in the land fighting of the war so far came from this country.

Seven out of ten! And that leaves out of the count the Royal Navy, the Royal Air Force, and the merchant marine. This ought to be enough to make even Dr. Goebbels blush to repeat the calumny. Only, of course, if the Herr Doktor were once to start blushing.

The Home Guard

Last Monday was the final day for resignations from the Home Guard. Up to then a member, who decided that he was too old or too tired or merely fed up, had only to say so more or less formally, and in 14 days he could turn in his rifle and kit. Questions might be asked and generally were—but he did not have to answer them unless he felt like it. He was a volunteer, and had a perfect right to "include himself out," as Mr. Goldwyn might say. Even the fourteen days' notice was generally disregarded. No one seemed to bother much about it least of all the man concerned.

Now all that is changed. Members of the Home Guard are in for "the duration," unless they can give reasons that the authorities will accept as sufficient. And the authorities are likely to be very sticky about what they accept.

Moreover, attendance at drill and on guard duty is now compulsory, up to a maximum of 48 hours a month. The man who flagrantly disobeys orders in this respect is liable

to a fine of £10 or a month's imprisonment—or both," the law grimly adds, by way of a final "Take that, you blighter!"

It may seem that 48 hours a month is not a great deal to ask in a period of grave national danger. But it really is a lot for men who have

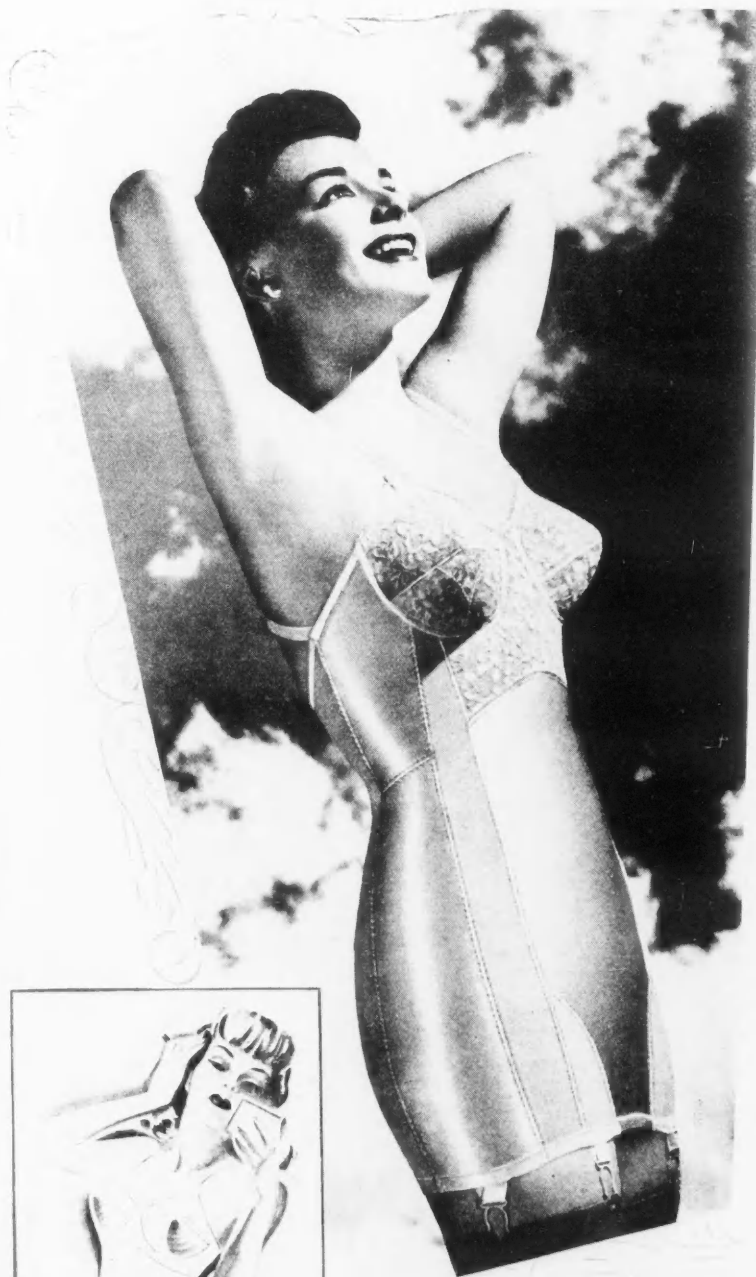
to carry on at their ordinary work every day, and who are most of them far from young. Surprisingly, the resignations have not been numerous—a little over one per cent, says the War Office, and chiefly among the older men and those not fit

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Dorothy Dennenay, one of the Volkoff dancers appearing in "Ascend as the Sun", new Canadian play by Herman Voaden at the Hart House Theatre, nights of April 13, 14, 15, 16.

THE FILM PARADE

International Analyst at Home

BY MARY LOWREY ROSS

cheerful hulabaloo. Perhaps you need to be on shore leave to get the most out of it.

(Note: In these days when accurate and responsible comment and criticism are more than ever essential to morale and the success of the war effort, it is the constant endeavor of SATURDAY NIGHT to maintain the highest possible level in this regard. In reviewing our issue of last week we note that Mary Lowrey Ross expressed the hope that "one of these days it will be possible to buy a package of cigarettes that is not protected from an undetectable loss of flavor by an impenetrable sheath of Cellophane," and suggested

that the use of this substance is part of "that prolonged American spree of wastefulness that is now, happily or unhappily, coming to an end." This was an error which SATURDAY NIGHT and our film reviewer feel should be corrected without delay, as the use of Cellophane is far from being a part of any spree of wastefulness. On October 23 it was named by Hon. C. D. Howe among the articles designated as "Supplies" of the nation under P. C. 7174. On January 21, 1942, the Controller of Supplies wrote requesting the economical and sound use of all available supplies of Cellophane to further the war effort. So far as these supplies extend, Cellophane is performing a vitally important service for the Canadian nation, by preventing waste and deter-

ioration and thus saving millions of hours of labor time. The curtailment of these supplies has caused very serious problems to the producers and handlers of a wide range of perishable products, and there is no doubt that in the handling of such products, and especially of tobacco, the abandonment of Cellophane would necessitate the use of other and more expensive methods of preservation or the toleration of a large amount of loss and deterioration.

(Editor's)

Coming Events

JAMES LEVEY, the well known leader of the Hart House String Quartet since 1935, and the leader of the famous London String Quartet from 1917 to 1927, will give a six weeks master course in chamber music and violin playing at the Hambourg Conservatory commencing April 20. Mr. Levey has a remarkable record as a trainer of ensemble groups, and has given lectures and demonstrations on chamber music throughout the United States.

"THAT was no oboe, that was my life," a radio comedian remarked recently; which ought to prove if anything could that any good sound formula is indestructible. All you have to do is get a new angle or a shift of accent and it pops up again completely unabashed and fresh as a daisy.

Take the Marriage vs. Career theme for instance, a subject that had its first screen work-out somewhere back in 1912. Since then it has turned up every year with the regularity and almost the domestic monotony of spring cleaning. "Woman of the Year" is the 1942 version, and fortunately a cheerful one. Katharine Hepburn is a famous lady columnist and commentator and Spencer Tracy is a sports editor and they meet, love and marry, Mr. Tracy carrying his bride over the threshold of her own apartment. (This is supposed to bring good luck but every moviegoer knows by this time that it means the most promising romance will crack within six months.)

Trouble starts right away and when his domestic life becomes unbearably involved with foreign complications the groom walks out. This shocks the heroine back into her womanly senses, and the picture ends on the conventional, but strictly current note: That was no Dorothy Thompson, that was his wife. You can't beat a sound formula.

ON PAPER this may not sound altogether promising. Actually "Woman of the Year" is adroit and satirical, if slightly superficial social comedy. Katharine Hepburn herself selected story, role, script writers, director and Mr. Spencer Tracy; and Miss Hepburn is a girl who knows what's good for her. "Woman of the Year" is even better for her and better for business than her recent "Philadelphia Story". Her Tess Harding here is a type easily recognizable to millions of column-readers and radio-listeners. She is fluent, omniscient and superbly cocksure, the international grown-up Quiz Kid whom everyone admires and wonders at and secretly longs to see deflated.

Her deflation here it must be admitted is completely spurious. The heroine of "Woman of the Year" would undoubtedly breeze through a waffle recipe as triumphantly as she would through a Blue or White Paper, instantly grasping all the essentials and applying all the right principles. It suits the purposes of the story, however, to make the international analyst a fool in the kitchen, and certainly the waffle sequence justifies itself as comedy. The distracted Tess has to cope with a flooding coffee-maker, an exploding waffle iron and a demon toaster

that hurls toast everywhere except over the home plate, and it has all been done before and it's always funny. Since in this case it leaves everybody happy, the men justified and the women gratified, it must have dramatic value as well.

As for the heroine's conversion to wifehood, it needn't, I imagine, be taken too seriously. You know that at the first cable call she'll be off again and that the microphone will always be dearer to her than the kitchen range. Husbands of outstanding women won't find the solution of their difficulties in "Woman of the Year", which has at least the advantage of not being a problem-study.

"BALL OF FIRE" builds its plot around a glossary of all things—the glossary of American slang, 1942 variety. A research professor (Gary Cooper) stumbles on the phenomenon and his investigations lead him to the underworld. The types here are all familiar, but the idiom is stranger and richer than anything yet heard even on the screen. The professor is capriciously adopted by Miss Sugarpuss O'Shea (Barbara Stanwyck), an argot-slinger of the first rank. By the time the picture is over Professor Potts has completed the first stages of his lower education and is firmly married to his beautiful interpreter, a romantic girl but not, one feels, the type to settle down on a Guggenheim fellowship. The plot isn't greatly helped by the presence of seven other professors, all elderly and slightly addled, till Sugarpuss comes along, when they are promoted to a state of senile dementia. The dialogue is wonderful, however, and is recommended to all students of current etymology.

"THE Fleet's In" is said to be a polite relation of "Sailor Beware" but it's not so very polite at that. In fact mothers of navy men after seeing this little musical may feel that their boys are safer at sea. Not that the lady entertainers (Dorothy Lamour, Betty Hutton) are questionable; they're just energetic. Dorothy hurls bricabrac at her admirers; Betty Hutton, a maniacal dancer, hurls herself, and the navy needs all its sea-legs to keep from being tossed into the audience. Jimmy Dorsey's band and an assortment of eccentric dancers and muggers add to the

Give Them Care To Make Them Wear



slipcover your prized possessions

City homes will be open much more this Summer, so it's a wise precaution to protect your favorite settee and other upholstered pieces with cheery Summer slipcovers. You'll find a host of cleverly co-ordinated fabric selections now at Simpson's. Sketched above is one harmonious group of distinctive floral cretonnes and matching stripes, priced at just 1.75 yard.

FOURTH FLOOR



"With this gas-rationing, you never know whom you will meet!"

AS YOU might expect of a man who has made his name famous by choosing those improbably photogenic damsels who yearn over cook-stoves and wear tomorrow's fashions in today's slick magazines, John Robert Powers has some pretty definite ideas about how all women should look.

Of course, most men have their theories on this subject—the younger ones especially, always are willing to discuss theirs with the most devastating frankness. But Mr. Powers' opinions on the matter of how women should or should not look deserve the closest attention of anyone who is at all sensitive to the impression she makes on her public. What's more, it cannot be said that Mr. P. allows

personal prejudice to dull his critical judgment. He earns his bread and butter (and lots of jam to go on it, too) by giving the rest of us an almost impossibly high standard of feminine beauty to live up to.

Here are some things Mr. Powers likes or does not like about us. If they collide with some of your own

THE DRESSING TABLE

Mr. Powers Takes the Floor

BY ISABEL MORGAN

ideas, don't let it spoil your day. Life can be beautiful even though Mr. Powers doesn't approve of the cut of your job.

John Robert emits loud cries of pain at the sight of a woman in slacks. He doesn't think our architecture is suitable for them. On purely esthetic grounds we must admit he may have something there—but who is to suggest a more practical costume for active wear?

In his opinion, the girl who travels about in a state of hatlessness is incomplete sartorially. "A hat is part of a woman's background and she should never be without it except indoors."

The glamor girl is out for the duration, and the "natural" girl is the one most in keeping with the spirit of the times.

"Femininity is woman's greatest asset, and she should stress it by wearing softly-draped garments, gay colors and dresses. The feminine type of fashion is more necessary in war-time than ever."

Just a few things to bear in mind if you secretly nurture hopes of becoming a Powers model or looking like one.

Glory Be!

Color accents, a lipstick in a bright brave shade, or a touch of perfume, are of more importance than ever as the clothes we wear become slightly more conservative. . . . Conservative because they are bought with the intention of keeping them in circulation as long as they remain wearable.

These are some of the new things you'll find in the shops.

Crimson Glory is a new make-up by Dorothy Gray, which is rather a honey. It's a rich emphatic red keyed to fresh spring pastels such as aqua, turquoise, beige, fuchsia and all the new rosy-pinks, as well as all the subtle uniform blues. The lipstick

smoothes on and remains put satisfactorily, and its twin paste rouge—which comes in one of the prettiest jars—shares this convenient characteristic. The color is named for the rose of the same name.

Lilac Time

Even at times when the world is in a turmoil, trees go on manufacturing green leaves in Spring, wood violets appear in appointed places and the leaf of the lilac draws the same heart shape as before. Spring and the fragrance of lilacs are one of those unfailing associations and for people now too busy to gather their own, Richard Hudnut has faithfully copied the heavenly lilac scent, in—well, well, what a coincidence!—Spring Lilac. You'll find it wrapped up in a green and yellow package spiced with the color of lilacs.

Mexican Accent

Cochinelle is not a new color to anyone who knows Mexico at all well, but it's new in cosmetics. It is a color with a tradition behind it—and is to be found in the sun-drenched canvases of Mexican painters, in the bright wares of the native craftsmen; in serapes from Agua Caliente and Oaxaca, lacquer trays and chests from Guerrero, toys from Puebla, and embroideries from Huixquilulcan, the blazing brilliance of a toreador's cape. Helena Rubinstein admired this color so much during a recent visit to Mexico that she has used it for a new lipstick which will be on many lips in these northern climes. A bright warm color which has the pleasant faculty of making the skin and teeth seem whiter by contrast.



DEB VOLUNTEERS FOR DEFENSE SERVICES

Keeps glamour bright for evening

Lovely Priscilla Mackinnon, Montreal deb, devotes many hours a week to bilingual secretarial work for defense and relief offices. Priscilla is a daughter of the late Col. Henry A. Mackinnon, D. S. O. Her charms . . . velvet-brown eyes, a mischievous smile, clear olive skin. Of beauty-care she says: "To make my skin sparkle, I take a Woodbury Facial Cocktail."



1. Priscilla sees Fletcher Field in company of a Highlander of the romantic Black Watch. She says: "After a day in the open, and before dates, I enjoy a facial cocktail with Woodbury Soap."



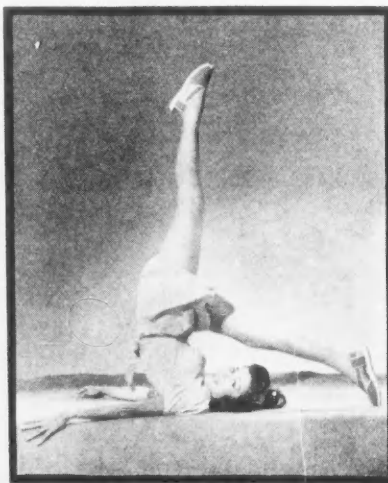
3. Twice Priscilla has won the Junior Championship of Beaconsfield Golf Club. "I love dancing, too, and the way Woodbury's rich cleansing puts clear sparkle in my skin before a date."



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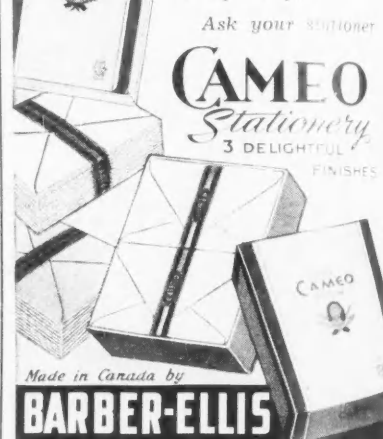


They are not as difficult as they seem. Beginners should start with simple exercises to build suppleness.



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MOST of us are getting a bit tired of hearing about this new world, which from the talk of a lot of people seems to exist intact and beautiful just round the corner. From the way it is mentioned one gets the idea that one can enter it with no more trouble than is met in stepping from your bedroom into the hall. But if you stop to think about the matter we are all going to have to do a good deal of scurrying to the cellar and the attic before we get there, indeed before we block this metaphor—it is likely that we will be out on the roof clinging perilously to the chimney. Just whether, in this Arcadia, we will have an even higher standard of living than this continent has enjoyed, or whether we should be prepared to spread what we have in a thinner and more even way is not yet clear. The latter seems to be the more likely course, so wartime restrictions are good practice for all of us.

April 1st saw the first rationing in Canada, that is the first compulsory ration book variety, and the gasoline restrictions are changing the shopping habits of a lot of women. In the old days you used to hear about "the carriage trade" which mystified me when I was little, because I thought it referred to the sale of victorias and coupés. For those who aren't old enough to remember, or who were as dumb as I it just meant the rich ladies who bought the best quality and supposedly arrived at the shops behind prancing horses. The carriage trade over a period of years became

CONCERNING FOOD

Suiting The Shoe Leather Trade

BY JANET MARCH

the telephone trade, and the rich who could afford charge accounts and the expenses of a delivery service no longer did their shopping personally. They pinned their faith to Mr. Jones who sat on the telephone all day passing out a fine line of sales talk about choice articles which had always miraculously "just arrived," according to Mr. Jones.

Then came the chain store, many of them with no deliveries, and the daughters of the carriage trade, when they married went forth in their cars and came home with brown paper bags. This was considered very economical, for were not cash non-delivered prices lower than Jones' offerings? They were but no one has ever been able to estimate how much more women buy than they need because they see the things attractively set out. Personally I bet it's plenty. Mr. Jones didn't stand a chance against the charms of cellophane packaging. You know what the eye doesn't see, etc.

Now we are in a new era again, a bit of this new world where all men are to be equal. The carriage trade of the chain store has become the shoe leather trade, and the extra bottle of pickles is not worth an aching arm, the family can just do with salt and pepper. We are urged to cut down and economize and use simple foods, and unless we can all move into apartments above chain stores we will, or else we'll have to go back and use Mr. Jones again, and he's not going to be able to handle a greatly increased number of deliveries to the ladies who for years have toted their own groceries to their cars. We have been told that a good many varieties of canned foods are going to be cut down or out, macaroni for example, but that's all right. Have you ever carried many tins far? It's bad enough on a portage with a dunnage bag on your back, but it's far worse in high heels with your handbag slipping. Thanks, we'll take our macaroni home uncooked and deal with it ourselves. As for simplification of meals let's get to work on it. One of the best ways is to have a fair number of single dishes, stew, meat pies, curry for example. You can use up the left-overs from roasts and steaks, or you can buy the cheaper cuts and have your family like them. Then too they can be made when you have the time and re-heated, and they don't use anything like the dishes, if you are in the dish washing game. Here are a few recipes.

Beef Stew

- 2 pounds of stewing beef
- 4 carrots
- 4 potatoes
- 1/2 onion
- 3 tablespoons of flour
- 4 tablespoons of bacon fat
- 1 teaspoon of salt
- Pepper
- Chutney or relish

Get the butcher to cut up the meat in as small pieces as he will, and when you get home go over it again taking out the fat and the gristle; there shouldn't be much of either if you have chosen your meat carefully. Cut it up in quite small pieces. Wash and peel the carrots and potatoes and cut them up in small cubes



The experienced shopper looks before she buys. Any variety, any cut of meat should have clear white, firm edges of fat. This usually means well-fed, healthy, young animals.

Beef, to be tender must be hung, aged. Such beef is a clear, dark red.

Buy poultry with clear yellow skin so thin it may even break. Legs must be without tough tendons. In a young fowl, breast bone is soft gristle, not bone.

Buy roasts with a thought to use of leftovers, to save money and—**even more important now—to save food.** If you start the week with a roast, balance the budget later with cheaper cuts—pot roasts, ragouts, stews—cooked long and flavored well.

and put them to boil in salted water. Slice the onion and brown lightly in the bacon fat. Take out the pieces of onion and put them in a pan. Salt and pepper the meat and brown in the fat in which the onion cooked, then add the meat to the onion. Stir the flour into the remaining fat and let it brown. Drain the carrots and potatoes and put them with the meat, and pour the water in which they cooked into the pan with the flour to make the gravy. Stir till smooth and slightly thickened, and if you have too much cook for a few minutes to reduce it. Then pour on the meat and vegetables and let it all simmer for an hour. Season to your individual taste. Worcester sauce, chutney if you like the sweet sour flavor of curry or, if you haven't any chutney—try the juice of half a lemon and two tablespoons of brown sugar. Of course to this stew can be added any left overs of vegetables which may be found in the refrigerator.

Curried Veal

- 2 cups of cooked cubed veal
- 1 banana
- 1 apple
- 1 onion
- 2 tablespoons of butter
- 1 teaspoon of curry powder
- 1 1/2 teaspoons of salt
- 3/4 cup of water

Melt the butter and add the onion, banana and apple all chopped. Let them cook for five minutes, and then add the meat. Stir the curry powder smooth in a little of the water and then add it to the rest and pour on the meat. Season to taste, cook slowly for about fifteen minutes.

Had Your Weeds Today?

Make weeds work for victory! There's precious iron and vitamin A in dandelions, lambs' quarters and mustard that make their appearance well ahead of garden greens. Digging dandelions from lawn or garden will lose half its back-break with visions of a bowl of tasty salad at the end. Picking lambs' quarters or mustard in the warm spring sun, as well as getting rid of the pesky weeds, will provide a wholesome dish of cooked greens with the addition of butter, pepper and salt.

To prepare dandelions, discard the coarse outer leaves, saving the small-leaved clumps or bunches that have not yet flowered. Soak in cold water, and lift out instead of draining to get rid of soil and sand.

and then serve with a border of boiled dry rice.

Lamb Stew

- 1 1/2 pounds of lamb
- 1/2 pound of mushrooms
- 2 tablespoons of butter
- 1 cup of water
- 1 can of condensed celery soup
- 1 small onion chopped
- Salt and pepper

Cut up the lamb in small pieces. Melt the butter and lightly brown the mushrooms (chopped) in it, then add the onion. When cooked remove mushrooms and onion and brown the meat, adding more fat if necessary. When browned add the water, celery soup, mushrooms, onion, and salt and pepper, and cover tightly and let cook slowly for about three quarters of an hour.



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MUSICAL EVENTS

Schumann, Bach and Others

BY HECTOR CHARLESWORTH

THE public auditions of the Metropolitan Opera House have produced few finds so valuable as the young Connecticut-Lithuanian singer, Anna Kaskas. We may be grateful that her various teachers at Hartford, Kaunas (Kovno) and Milan have never tried to make her voice other than it was as God gave it to her—a warm, appealing contralto. For the past quarter of a century and more coaches have tried to convince ambitious girls that a contralto voice was something akin to a family disgrace, to be concealed or eliminated as quickly as possible. The process of boosting the voice is sometimes effective, but many celebrities have disappeared from the public view because in the end nature takes its revenge. After all, what is more lovely than a pure, rich contralto voice, for which the lyric repertory provides so many beautiful opportunities?

Of prime interest at the recital at the Eaton Auditorium last week was Schumann's unfamiliar song cycle, "Maiden's Love and Life," a group of

lieder which portray the ecstasy of first love, terminating in the sudden death of the adored one. The taste, tenderness and poignancy of utterance of Miss Kaskas were enthralling. The accompaniment of the song-cycle is exceptionally fine, especially the epilogue for pianoforte alone, and it was beautifully rendered by H. G. Schick. Miss Kaskas' dramatic power was obvious in Donizetti's "O Mio Fernando," and it was interesting from a historical standpoint to hear Rossini's "Una Voce Poco Fa" sung as he originally planned, by a contralto voice without the coloratura ornaments—though I must admit that they make the aria more charming.

The Matthew Passion

Sir Ernest MacMillan, through lengthening experience, has brought his annual Holy Week presentation of Bach's Saint Matthew Passion to a point of organized efficiency that gives it an ever-renewed vitality. It is hardly necessary to dwell on the immense preparation and collaboration that the vastness of the work entails on the conductor. It will surprise many to know that this particular Passion was forgotten outside of Leipzig for eighty years after Bach's death in 1750. In 1827 the eighteen-year-old Mendelssohn was seized with an ambition to present the work at the Singakademie in Berlin, and finally induced his teacher Zelter to put the entire forces of the Singakademie back of the project, with the result that on March 11, shortly after his twentieth birthday, Mendelssohn was enabled to conduct the work. The reception by the public was most enthusiastic, and to this production is attributed a general revival of interest in Bach's music which has increased ever since.

One has only to read of Mendelssohn's long preparations to realize how great are the labors involved in producing the Matthew Passion. Each year Sir Ernest is obliged to train an infiltration of new choristers and new soloists; but the efficiency of the team work was apparent among the forces under his baton. Conservatory Choir, Toronto Symphony Orchestra, and a dozen able soloists. The presentation was marked by dramatic vigor, breadth of utterance and beauty of expression. The music of Bach is so original and overwhelming that one is apt to overlook the expository skill of "Picander," a Saxon postal official who arranged the text. A clergyman who heard the work for the first time last week, said he had never before fully realized the instability of Peter. Personally I found much food for thought in the "silences" of Our Lord as contrasted with His

brief utterances in the episodes which follow Gethsemane.

George Lambert as *Christus* sang with beauty and dignity of utterance; but the chief vocal burden naturally falls on the Narrator, who has a stupendous task in recitative if he is not to become dry and monotonous. A more inspiring and finely detailed rendering than that of William Morton, whose performance grows in depth and significance yearly, could hardly be conceived.

Stalin Prize Work

On Friday night of this week (April 10) Conservatory String Quartet will present a work of topical as well as musical interest—the first performance in Canada of Dmitri Shostakovich's Quintet, which last year won Stalin's All-Russian prize of one hundred thousand rubles. It was first performed at Leningrad Conservatory a few months ago with the composer at the piano. In this week's presentation the gifted pianist Reginald Godden will co-operate with the Conservatory ensemble. Shostakovich, though but 35, is foremost among living Russian composers. Several of his works have been played in Toronto during the past year and his Fifth Symphony rendered by the Minneapolis Orchestra made a stupendous impression. Those attending the concert on Friday night have an opportunity to compare past with present, since the Conservatory Quartet's other numbers will be by Haydn and Beethoven.

Miss Pichler's Versatility

At two concerts of the Toronto Symphony Orchestra this season a young Toronto soprano, Leopoldine Pichler, demonstrated her brilliance and quality as a singer of coloratura arias. Last week at Columbus Hall she gave her first full-length song recital and revealed her versatility

IN THE SHOWER

INVARIABLY they all complain. Whenever I hum a sweet refrain But nobody ever hears when I howl At the top of my lungs for a towel!

MAY RICHSTONE.

as an interpreter of other types of song. Exquisite flexibility in florid flights is by no means her only asset. She met the emotional demands of Richard Strauss's "Standchen" with real address; and the fine substance of her middle voice was apparent in Tchaikowsky numbers. Her fervor in Micaela's aria from "Carmen" was also notable. Her coloratura singing is so fresh, sweet and easy that one prefers her in such numbers as the brilliant Mozart "Vocalise." Her breath control in its rapid rippling phrases would have done credit to singers of greater fame and experience. She was also wholly captivating in "Je Suis Titania" from Thomas's "Mignon" and Johann Strauss's "Tales from Vienna Woods."

Young Canadian Composers

The wide diffusion of creative ambition among young Canadian musicians is again demonstrated by the findings in the fifth annual competition for Canadian composers under 22, sponsored by the Canadian Performing Right Society. Six provinces were represented in a total of eight prizes. The major award, a Scholarship (value \$750) at Toronto Conservatory of Music, went to twenty-year-old Robert Fleming of Saskatoon, Sask., for a Piano Sonata and a song "Pleasure and Joy." He won a cash prize two or three years ago, but this is the first occasion on which a competitor from the prairies has headed the prize-list.

In second place, Herbert Kelsey Jones (19) of Mt. Allison University, Sackville, N.B., and Lawrence Goodwill (21) of Vancouver were equal, and each receives a cash prize of \$50. Mr. Goodwill now a member of the R.C.A.F., won the Scholarship in 1939 at the age of 18. The third cash prize in the senior division was divided between Clermont Pepin (15) of Beauce County, Quebec, now a student in Philadelphia, and Francine Campbell, a Toronto girl, now a student at Oakland, California. Both were prize winners in the original competition of 1938. Master Pepin is still in the juvenile category but his entries were so able that it was decided to include him among his seniors.

A boy from the prairies also topped the list in the junior division, Clayton Rose of Coleman, Alberta (14), who receives a prize of \$25; second (\$15) William Lea, Toronto (13); 3rd (\$10) Winsome Fay (10) of Vancouver, B.C. The awards were made by the same group of adjudicators that has officiated since the competition was inaugurated in 1938; Sir Ernest MacMillan, Prof. Leo Smith, Capt. J. J. Gagnier, Mus. Doc., (Montreal), Godfrey Hewitt, F.R.C.O. (Ottawa), Hector Charlesworth, and Henry T. Jamieson, President of the Canadian Performing Right Society. They were able to report a marked advance in style, form and imagination among entrants in the past four years.



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THE OTHER PAGE

Wild Poets I've Known: Charles G. D. Roberts

BY ARTHUR STRINGER

SOME sixty odd years ago two boys were idling along the banks of the River St. John at Fredericton. They paddled about in an old birchbark canoe, tried a swim under a sheltering headland, inspected the lumber-tugs and wood-boats, and then climbed out on a raft moored just below Sherman's wharf, where they scrambled about looking for a supply of spruce gum that could be scraped from the bobbing logs.

Those bobbing logs, of course, were enticingly unstable. And the smaller of the two boys lost his balance and fell into the river. The strong current promptly sucked him under the raft. The older boy, who answered to the name of Frank McInnis, dove under the crowded logs, found his drowning companion, and dragged him to safety.

That smaller boy, so miraculously rescued, was known as Charley Roberts, the new Rector's son. And today it is interesting to speculate just how altered would have been the course of Canadian literature if young McInnis's courage had faltered, if he had failed to swim triumphantly

ashore with his choking and half-conscious playmate. For that playmate was none other than our Sir Charles G. D. Roberts of today, the honored dean of Canadian letters and the actual "Father of Canadian Poetry."

When, in a critical essay in *The National Monthly* of thirty-seven years ago, I first imposed that paternal title on Roberts, John Garvin took qualified exception to my order of priority, contending that both Charles Mair and Isabella Valancy Crawford preceded the author of "Orion" in the writing of native verse. Chronologically, this is true. But neither Mair nor Miss Crawford exerted any ponderable influence on Canadian poetry. They were lonely

singers, not without sweetness, in a breaking dawn. But their range was not wide and their note was not truly endemic. Today, indeed, their efforts take on the quaintness of period pieces, of passing interest to the student but remote from the zeitgeist of a later and more turbulent century.

With Roberts, however, it was different. The publication of "Orion And Other Poems" might be called the birth-cry of a distinctively Canadian literature. And through sixty long years the son of Tantramar has remained the leader of our ever-growing choir, the model and the mentor of myriad followers, the intellectual trail-blazer who pioneered into a trackless forest and left easier the path for others to follow.

IT WASN'T always easy going. It never is, with poets and pioneers. There were frustrations and defeats, dead-falls and diversions. There were what we might call camp-fire infelicities and counting-house uncertainties. There was even exile, and uncongenial toil amongst aliens, to keep the pot boiling. But through it all a stubborn industriousness and a stoic adherence to early ideals kept the long and troubled career crowned with dignity. So much so that today, with this man, it's not easy to keep pen and personality divorced. When you've known a fellow-artist for forty long years and during that time you've encountered in him only kindness of spirit, a fixed habit of helpfulness to others, a quiet graciousness of act and thought, you're apt to overlook those more trivial weaknesses of the flesh to which all mankind is heir. And, when your affection for the man tends to color your appreciation of his literary product, you naturally face the danger of sacrificing the lamb of appraisal on the altar of friendship.

I say this because for three-score years and ten I've known Charles G. D.—and how old Fra Elbertus once loved blasphemously to orchestrate on those initials of G-D—! Never once, during all that time, have I heard Charles speak unkindly of others, utter a word of envy at the success of any fellow-writer, or refuse a helping hand to those younger recruits who all too freely apply to a war-weary old field-marshal for guidance in the tangled-up battle of letters. His help was always worth while, his advice sound. It was only where his loyalties were concerned, as with his cousin Bliss Carman, that affection crept in to warp the rectitude of his literary perspectives. I remember once asking Roberts if he didn't occasionally resent Professor Cappon's fustily pedantic and richly erroneous study of his poetry. Roberts' gentle eye rested on me for a moment. Then, being a scholar and a gentleman, he merely smiled and said: "Every one, Old Man, has a right to his own opinion."

I've heard Roberts say that he lived twenty years abroad to the end that he might better understand his own country. That may be true, in a way. But exile pilgrimages, when thus prolonged, prompt one to look for deeper compulsions. The answer, I think, reposes in the paucity of book-buyers in a primitive and preoccupied colony scattered across half a hemisphere and in obvious market conditions confronting the Canadian author at the end of the last century. To live by the pen, to keep authorship more than an avocational exercise, made migration to New York or Boston or London almost obligatory. We thought, at one time, those emigrés were lost to Canada, and Canada was lost to them. In the city of their adoption, we assumed, they would either suffer the rootlessness of the expatriate or turn their back on Pegasus to creep into the Trojan horse of penny-a-liner hackdom. A few of them did. But many of them, I've observed,

went trailing clouds of glory all their own. They went with scripts packed away in their hand-bags and home memories packed away in their hearts. For, once in the land of their adoption, they customarily sang of the scenes of their youth. And, singing of those scenes, they enriched their native wood-note wild with the nostalgic poignancy of the exile lamenting lost Acadias. As Roberts has said, his first fourteen years in the Maritimes were the truly formative years of his life. He may have been a literary emigré, but, before changing his skies, his reservoir of memories had been well filled. On that reservoir, amid the din and dust of the metropolis, he drew for many a long year. And even in migrating and facing the Circæan perils of Gotham's bohemia during that era which has been designated as The Pink Parade he suffered less than most expatriates of his time, insulated as he was in a sort of asbestos coating of intellectuality that kept him always the critic of the passing scene. He may have had his day drifting about Manhattan with his colleagues of The Angora School, the long-locked play-boys of the Naughty Nineties. But he declined to surrender to their eccentricities. He refused to run to hair. His one and only affectation, if it could be called an affectation, was the heavy black ribbon that always dangled from his eye-glasses, and dangled, significantly enough, as a silken pendant of scholarship.

BUT perhaps a picture I painted of Roberts thirty-seven long years ago—in a magazine series I wrote called "Eminent Canadians in New York"—will confirm what I'm now so clumsily trying to say about him.

This is the way I recorded that first impression: "Seated at a great desk, behind a rampart of papers and books and manuscripts, I beheld a clean-shaven, dark-skinned, regular-featured, bespectacled, oldish young man of about forty. He looked up from his work nervously, and asked in his crisp, clear-cut voice if I would mind waiting a moment or two, politely confessing that three more sentences would put an end to his day's work. As he turned back to his manuscript and once more bent over his book-littered desk, I had a further opportunity to study my host. . . . The figure I saw before me was that of a slight, well-moulded man about whom clung none of the abstraction of the scholar, though the regular, finely-chiselled features of the face itself bespoke intellectuality, together with a touch of humor, and a polish both urban and urbane. The alert, keen, inquisitive, almost scientific activity of attention seemed to belong more to the laboratory than to the poet's library. I remembered, significantly enough, that the man before me had written a treatise on banking as well as almost two dozen volumes of purely literary interest." (These words were penned, I must interpolate, before Roberts distinguished himself as an army officer, as an historian, as a master of wild-life stories, and as an editor and public speaker.) "The small, compact, well-shaped head was covered with black, straight hair, only slightly touched with grey, worn not too long and drooping almost girlishly over the forehead. This nimbus of hair, for all its Indian-like blackness of hue, gave the thoughtful face a sort of St. Martin's Summer of youthfulness, where the ploughshares of time and thought had left their mark. The eyes themselves were brownish grey and wonderfully comprehensive, responsive eyes they were with just a touch or two of Aristophanic fire in them, now and then lighting up a countenance that was apt, in repose, to assume a true Nova Scotian severity of line."

A lot of water has gone over the dam since those words were written. But Time has dealt lightly

with the trim and resilient figure I first saw four long decades ago. Today Charles can no longer with one hand lift a full-sized man above his head, as I've seen him do in his athletic prime; the crow-black hair may be white, the ploughshare of thought may have thrown its deeper furrows across the scholar's brow. But behind those furrows the brain is still keenly alive and the poetic fire still burns. At eighty-one Sir Charles is still a creator, as he so recently proved to us by his stirring lines on the fall of France. May he long be spared to Toronto and the country he has enriched by his writings and made worthier by his leadership! The priceless gift of friendship has always been peculiarly his own. I am proud to have been one of his friends.

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Some girls, otherwise fastidious, think nothing of wearing wool undies for several days on end. It's frightfully silly of them—because wool picks up perspiration odor so easily—and then where's your daintiness?

No—if you want to stay popular, remember to dip wooly undies in Lux just as often as you do your thin summer ones! Lux keeps woolies dainty, soft and cosy—helps them to wear longer, too. Join the Lux Daily Dippers tonight.

NO MORE SHRUNK SOCKS. Spare hubby's temper, save yourself endless darning by keeping his socks soft and comfortable with Lux. Remember—Lux won't shrink woolens—so dip his socks after every wearing.

DIP them often
in—**LUX**
A LEIFER PRODUCT

Safety for the Investor

SATURDAY NIGHT, TORONTO, CANADA, APRIL 11, 1942

P. M. Richards, Financial Editor

In the PUBLIC EYE

T. L. Anderson

A MAN with ideas. That is how those who have had contact in a business and advertising way with T. L. Anderson, now managing director of the advertising firm of Cockfield, Brown & Co. Ltd., describe him.

Then they go on to tell what is probably a well-known story about Mr. Anderson. It had to do with a new idea.



Apparently it was about 20 years ago. This same T. L. Anderson was helping to run a jewellery store on a two-man partnership basis. Whether or not the venture was a success is not very plain. It probably wasn't for Anderson's heart wasn't in it. He wanted to be an advertising man instead.

Another man would have been content to "ask around" for a job in advertising work. Or insert a classified advertisement in a newspaper. Not so T. L. Anderson. He had the idea then, he has it now, that if you're going to advertise at all you should go about it boldly. And that is what he did.

He took three dollars and bought himself a display ad in a newspaper. The copy he offered was somewhat unconventional in tone and the advertising manager of the newspaper was doubtful about accepting it. It read: "Green Advertising Cub Wants Job."

However, Anderson's arguments about the propriety of using it prevailed and it was run. Better than that, it got him the job he wanted, a job with the firm he has been with ever since, Cockfield, Brown & Co. Ltd.

Of Mr. Anderson it is said that he has never been just a "commission catcher" but rather one whose first thoughts are always for the client's interests. Perhaps this explains why so many of the Cockfield, Brown & Co. accounts are such long-standing ones.

In one thing Mr. Anderson admits an important difference between himself and most other advertising men. He is not a golfer. Now that rubber shortages have made of golf balls things to treasure and covet among one's friends' possessions he is just as glad he is not a golfer. Says he: "They will hardly take my fishing rod away from me, will they?"

In short, fishing is his hobby. That is, when he finds the time to fish.

Harry M. Tedman

IN ADVERTISING and business circles, news of the appointment of Harry M. Tedman as general manager of J. J. Gibbons Ltd. was received with wide approval. For, if the late J. J. Gibbons, whose death last month made this appointment necessary, "knew Canada" as his motto declared, Mr. Tedman certainly "knows" the firm of J. J. Gibbons Ltd.

He also knows the advertising business in a way that only a man can who has spent all his life at it.

It was as an office boy employed by the Canadian Advertising Agency, one of Canada's earliest, that Mr. Tedman was first introduced to the business which now counts him one of its most valuable executives. And it was John I. Sutcliffe whom the "old timers" in the business will remember who gave him



his first job and grounded him well in the first principles of advertising as an important public service.

Following his apprenticeship with the Canadian Agency, young Tedman spent some years in England where he developed an idea he had had for some time. This was to start an advertising agency of his own. Filled with this plan he returned to Canada but before he was able to put it into effect he was offered a position with the new but rapidly expanding Gibbons Agency.

The new general manager of J. J. Gibbons has other interests besides the advertising business but these are mainly of a social and recreational character. He is fond of bowling and spends many summer evenings on the green. Sailing is also a sport with him and he is on the board of management of the Royal Canadian Yacht Club. A third interest is in the Arts and Letters Club of Toronto of which he is associate secretary. In addition he has devoted many years to militia work with one of Canada's outstanding units, The Queen's Own Rifles. Two sons, Phillip and Blake, are at present on active service overseas.

George Gilchrist

THERE are those who will say that a man cannot successfully do two jobs at the same time. Living proof that this is not necessarily so is to be found in the person of George Gilchrist who is not only the active head of his business, Kops Bros. Ltd. in Toronto, makers of Nemo Foundation Garments, but who also serves the Wartime Prices and Trade Board as deputy administrator of women's and children's wearing apparel.

Needless to say, Mr. Gilchrist is a very busy man. So busy, it is said, that the other day when his firm celebrated its 25th anniversary he had clean forgotten the fact and had to be reminded of it in much the same way that a wife reminds her husband of a wedding anniversary.

Things that keep him busy: being president of the Canadian firm of Kops Bros. Limited, chairman of the board of its sister firm in London, Eng., and executive vice-president of its American organization.

Alvin J. Walker

INTERNATIONALLY recognized as an authority on furs, Alvin J. Walker, vice-president and managing-director of Holt, Renfrew Co. Limited, since 1933, was elected its president and managing-director at the annual meeting of the Company held in Montreal last month.

Mr. Walker, who succeeds the late Senator, the Hon. Lorne C. Webster, spent his earlier business years in New York and at one time was connected with John Wanamaker. During the first World War he served in the United States navy.

Under the leadership of Mr. Walker, the retail activities of the Holt, Renfrew business have greatly expanded in recent years. It was under his direction that the new Holt, Renfrew store in Montreal was built in 1937.

Under Mr. Walker's direction also, the Holt, Renfrew store in Toronto was recently modernized and a much enlarged shop developed in the Chateau Frontenac in Quebec City. (At the present time the firm's Winnipeg store is in the course of being modernized.)



Measuring Our War Effort

BY B. T. RICHARDSON

IF YOU look at the January, 1942, issue of the Monthly Review of Business Statistics, published by the Dominion Bureau of Statistics, you will find some information that should make you sit down and write to your Member of Parliament, poor fellow. It is the detailed report of employment in different branches of Canadian industry. It is difficult in some cases to draw a line between peacetime and war industry. But in 1941 Canada was devoting more, not less, effort to producing civilian goods than in 1940, and this is contrary to avowals of "full-outism" to use a phrase coined by Mr. Ralston.

In the budget speech of April 29, 1941, Mr. Ilsley announced plans of war expenditure for the current fiscal year. Canada's war account would be \$1.45 billions, and British procurement in Canada would be \$1.15 billions net. The total war account would be \$2.6 billions. The national income would likely reach \$950 millions above the \$5 billion 1940 level. This huge war account, therefore, could be handled without any serious encroachment upon the basic standard of living of the people of this country. But: "It will not, however, make it possible for us generally, while we are engaged in this

Is Canada still producing an unnecessarily large amount of civilian goods? Is she producing a lot more civilian goods than the government figures suggest? Is she producing a lot of civilian goods with energy and materials and machinery that could and should be used on war production?

Mr. B. T. Richardson, an experienced Western journalist, is a hard worker in statistics and not at all unfriendly to the King Government.

struggle, to enlarge, remodel and re-equip our houses, buy larger and faster motor cars and respond to each and every appeal of the alluring advertisement."

Here are selections of apparent peacetime industries, from the Bureau of Statistics' unadjusted indexes of employment (1926-100), to show that they are employing more not fewer workers:

	Nov. 1940	Nov. 1941
Fur and products	117.6	121.8
Leather and products	121.4	131.0
Furniture	105.0	118.2
Musical instruments	78.2	86.2
Hosiery and knit goods	139.2	147.2
Garments, personal	151.6	166.8
Furnishings	106.1	116.4
Tobacco	159.6	175.4
Misc. manufacturing	148.8	172.7
Services	149.5	166.2
Hotels and restaurants	165.1	182.2
Personal, chiefly laundries	154.9	171.8
Retail trade	104.1	119.5

To keep the record clear, these figures should not be dissociated from indexes of war employment, in which startling increases have been registered, such as:

	Nov. 1940	Nov. 1941
Lumber and products	104.1	119.5
Chemicals	218.9	429.0
Iron and steel	151.6	238.6
Shipbuilding	287.2	549.8
Non-ferrous metals	211.5	392.5

The unembellished official statistics tell the story. In its simplest terms it is that Canada's vast wartime expansion has supported tremendous new production for war and at the same time a substantial increase in civilian production that has so far defied efforts to reduce it. It supports the evidence of common sense, that the Canadian people as a whole have not begun to feel the pinch of war. Not only have they not been giving up consumption till it hurts, they have been living

THE BUSINESS ANGLE

A "Sinister" Suggestion?

BY P. M. RICHARDS

A READER in Preston, Ont., has written to express disapproval of what he terms a "sinister suggestion" in my article "Now, the Real Loan Task" (March 28) in which I said that the real purpose of the Second Victory Loan was to force a reduction of civilian consumption of goods and services, and that, to achieve this, Loan drives might have to be supplemented by a compulsory savings scheme, particularly directed at lower-income citizens because it is from the larger wartime spendings of workers and workers' families that the threat of inflation (now a matter of considerable concern) really comes.

I added that besides reducing the workers' present excessive purchasing power (excessive in regard to available supplies of goods), this step would create savings reserves against post-war unemployment and, furthermore, that the "widening of the workers' holdings of government bonds and certificates would act as a stabilizing influence in any period of social-economic unsettlement after the war, by giving them an interest in the survival of the present system."

It was the latter suggestion which mainly aroused my Preston critic's ire: he called it a "plan of mortgaging the workers' votes" and asked "Is it conceivable that the Canadian workingman could be bought out at the price offered?" Also he charged this column with consistently advocating a "slavish adherence to the present system" and opposing social reform.

It seems to me that there is no suggestion of "buying out" the workingman or mortgaging the workers' votes in my proposal. My main thought was that holders of Victory bonds and war savings certificates will be less likely than others who don't hold them to support a course of action which might endanger or destroy the Government's ability to live up to its obligations to bondholders. Inasmuch as virtually all citizens, directly or indirectly, are government bondholders these days, and failure of the state to meet its obligations would have disastrous consequences socially, the proposition seems to me to be a reasonable one.

Preserve Means of Progress

I admit that my reference to giving workers an interest in the survival of the present system was unfortunately phrased. I certainly did not mean by that that I wanted to preserve the evils of the capitalist system—notably the poverty, old-age insecurity, periodic unemployment and inability to share in the good things of life which are the lot of some members of our society. I meant rather that I wanted to preserve the means for progressive elimination of those

evils that our free enterprise system offers, means which now seem to stand a chance of being discarded altogether in an attempt to set up an arbitrary "new order" after the war.

I am not advocating a return to *laissez-faire* capitalism when I say that the free enterprise system has virtues which no government-operated economy can possibly have, virtues which we cannot discard without doing ourselves serious harm. The chief of them is the stimulus to greater production of goods and services, toward the exercise of initiative and invention and the progress of scientific advancement which the profit motive and freedom from excessive governmental constraints provide. Incidentally, the profit system itself is also necessary as a measure of business efficiency and usefulness.

We're Going to Need Them

We are going to need these things in fullest measure after the war, for reconstruction and the creation of the better social order which we are all determined shall follow. Are they more likely to be realized under free private enterprise or a government-operated economy? Donald Gordon, head of the Prices Board and the chief of our wartime controllers, let no doubt of his own belief when he said last week, in his inspiring speech to the Canadian Club of Toronto on the need for a really total war effort, that he had seen nothing in bureaucratic control to justify a belief that government officials could suddenly take over the management of business and industry.

Today practically all citizens agree that there should be a more equitable division of the wealth produced, and the only question in this respect is as to the means to be used. But it should be noted that "sharing the wealth" is not really the answer to the question of improvement of the lot of our less-privileged people. The fact is that we do not produce enough—we never have produced enough—to permit all of us to enjoy a reasonable standard of living, though considerable progress in that direction has been made. Thus the redistribution of our insufficiency is not the cure. Fundamentally it must lie in the increasing of our production. Will such increase be brought about by the withdrawing of men from production to regulate the functions of the remaining producers?

And in regard to government control we might note that though the problems incidental to total war are so many and complex, they are nevertheless easier of solution than those of total control in peacetime, for the reason that in wartime we all have a common objective, which will not be the case in peace.



Plenty of

So now again to the industrial agriculture complete to a total plenty of figures showing needling under the spurious Canadians that achieved the old tales as a

Two facts the trail of tion, and the scrip of the spent but calculating in compiling count. And that t account to ured no ex sumption v latter was ronom. Th heavy war standard of These th grasp of v als. It is question o income, th science. Th a number counted. Le it, the fact voted eno statistical s The reason so is propo paigns of i paign again would cost tinuous wo of national money well The chie dian estim kind, odd j waxes, unp rent of d owned by

better than ever. When the scope of the budget was revealed last spring, it was widely predicted that Canadians would feel the war's heavy cost without delay. The aggregate war account of \$2.6 billions would be 44 per cent of the national income. Surely this was getting close to total war!

Yet the people of Canada have had plenty of money to keep many new jobs going in non-war production, in lines such as hosiery and furs, leather goods and musical instruments, tobacco and laundries, throughout 1941. This should be a startling point for a new appraisal of the economic side of the Canadian war effort.

It is late in the day for the people of Canada to discover this situation, and the lateness of the discovery is primarily a failure of public opinion. It is easy to see how the failure occurred. When public opinion should have been concerned with difficult but basic questions of economic mobilization, which are the measure of victory or defeat, it was being led for six months up the easy, blind alley of a fictitious concept of total war. The bell-wethers of public opinion were leading the public mind into the phoney issue of conscription finally exploded only on February 10, 1942, by Mr. Ralston in Parliament — when the nation's and government's single-minded attention should have been concentrated on policies of economic armament.

If the war were lost as a result, the conscriptionist furore would be the most expensive case of political astigmatism in history. As it is, it contributes a new chapter in the growing account chargeable to the mentality of wilful diversionism. It created a hiatus in the development of Canadian thinking about the true nature of the war, in the recent critical months before the great campaigns of the northern hemisphere in 1942. The only redeeming feature has been, by a fluke of politics, that the chief economic mobilizer of the country, Mr. Howe, does not care a hoot about politics, and was going ahead with his job.

Plenty of Room Left

So now it is time to pay attention again to Mr. Howe. A great job of industrial engineering and social engineering has to be done to speed complete transformation of Canada to a total war basis. That there is plenty of room left for transfer, the figures show. A new program of needling war production should be undertaken. When diverted by a spurious nostrum of total war, Canadians thought they had practically achieved full war production. But the old talk of full production is as false as a Jap's handshake.

Two factors were putting us off the trail of total economic mobilization, and then the red herring of conscription came along and destroyed the scent entirely. There were substantial but understandable errors in calculating the national income and in compiling the war expenditure account. And there was a mistaken belief that the proportion of the war account to the national income measured the extent by which civilian consumption would have to decline. The latter was the primary cause of erroneous thinking about the effect of heavy war expenditures upon the standard of living.

These things may seem beyond the grasp of writers of popular editorials. It is sufficient to say, on the question of calculating the national income, that it is far from an exact science. The Canadian estimate omits a number of factors that should be counted. Lest there be any doubt about it, the fact is Parliament has never voted enough money for a proper statistical survey of national income. The reason Parliament has not done so is properly ascribed to the campaigns of ignorance, such as the campaign against the census last year. It would cost money, and years of continuous work, to perfect the estimate of national income. But it would be money well spent.

The chief omissions in the Canadian estimate are services paid in kind, odd jobs, the activity of housewives, unpaid family services, the rent of durable goods used and owned by a family, changes in the

value of inventory stocks, unorganized charity and gifts, and casual payments by firms to individuals aside from wages and salaries. What all this would amount to, no one can say. But the current estimate of \$5.9 billions could probably be put at \$6.5 billions without violating the basic facts.

Accumulated Income

In measuring the sources from which the country draws the sinews of war, the most important item in this list is probably inventory stocks. To the extent war production in 1941 has drawn on stock piles of materials, or capital equipment already in existence, it is obvious that war production came out of national income created in an earlier period. Likewise the extent to which the standard of living is supported by these items should be taken into account in measuring the effect upon the standard of living of war expenditures.

In measuring the war account as a proportion of national income, the factor that calls for scrutiny is the extent to which costs imposed by the

government itself contribute to the total account. All imports entering into war production have paid customs duties in the past, for instance. The amount is undoubtedly large. In 1940, dutiable imports amounted to \$583 millions, and on these the national revenue department collected \$104 millions net in duty. How much of that was paid by the department of munitions and supply? Likewise, the payrolls of war production, for which funds came out of the war account, contribute to income taxes. In the same way, the eight per cent sales tax was paid on war production. Corporation and excess profits taxes also represent a certain slice of the war account. In all these items, funds issuing through the Department of Munitions and Supply were withdrawn by the Department of National Revenue, representing no war production at all. How much of the war account of \$2.6 billions represents a taxation sector of war costs in which there was no burden at all upon the labor and capital of Canada?

The answer to this question would provide a more accurate appraisal of the effect of war production upon

the Canadian economy. As they have been used in popular discussion, the figure of national income has been too low and the figure of war expenditures too high to measure the precise diversion of Canadian production into the war.

This leaves one further illusion in popular thinking. The estimate of national income represents the net production of the Canadian economy. It is the sum of all payments made to individuals, with allowance made for amounts accruing to individuals but not paid out by companies in the period of measurement. The popular mistake is to regard the national income figure as a measurement of consumption. In 1938, for instance, the national income of Canada was \$4.2 billions. But the Canadian people did not expend this whole amount in consumption, that is, in maintaining the standard of living. The Canadian people put \$1.2 billions into savings and investments, representing an accumulation of capital. The apparent consumption was therefore \$3 billions. What it was actually is not known, as it was not measured. One of the first things to suffer, as war costs press upon the population,

is the accumulation of private capital. This process is seen, for instance, in the case of an insurance company that marshals the savings of the people for private investment in peacetime, but buys Victory bonds in wartime.

Since civilian consumption is not measured statistically, it is impossible to quote a figure to show whether the consumption of the people of Canada, reflecting their standard of living, was higher or lower in 1941 than it was in pre-war 1938. But the evidence of employment indexes in non-war industry, of retail sales, and of other indications, demonstrates that it was higher. A national income of \$5.9 billions in 1941 would allow for war expenditures of \$2.6 billions and leave \$3.3 billions in the hands of the people to spend. They would be able to finance civilian consumption at least equal, even allowing for the intervening price rise, to pre-war consumption. How much better the standard of living has been could be disclosed by inquiries into the extent by which national income has been under-rated and the extent by which war expenditures have been over-rated.



THESE FIRES MUST BE KEPT BURNING !

Fires of Victory . . . serving the furnaces and forges of a nation's war effort! Whether it be this man, puddling the white hot metal at one of the many industrial plants in this area, or hundreds of other workers in Canada's war industries, they depend on Gas to keep those fires burning. Gas, that faithful servant in your home, is now needed for sterner duties. Conserve it . . . to speed Victory!

Issued by the

UNION GAS COMPANY OF CANADA LIMITED
CHATHAM, ONTARIO

AND ITS SUBSIDIARY COMPANIES

Windsor Gas Company
Windsor, Ontario

City Gas Company of London
London, Ontario

GAS aids Industry to forge the Tools of Victory

TRENDS IN THE FIELD OF INVESTMENT

Facilities for studying the frequent changes in the field of investment and the status of securities are available to this organization through its branches. These facilities are at the disposal of our clients at any of our offices.

A. E. AMES & CO.
LIMITED

Business Established 1889
TORONTO

Montreal Winnipeg Vancouver Victoria New York London, Eng.

Time Proves it

Successful survival through 107 years proves the vitality of an Insurance Company. The many trials that come during four generations are the tests of progress. Sound insurance principles and sound financing have made the "Union of Canton" a strong and prosperous society.

UNION INSURANCE SOCIETY OF CANTON, LIMITED

ESTABLISHED 1835

Head Office for Canada, Metropolitan Bldg.,
TORONTO

COLIN E. SWORD, Manager for Canada

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SATURDAY NIGHT

THIS CREDENTIAL EXPIRING , 1942, AUTHORIZES

SALESMAN'S NAME SHOULD APPEAR HERE whose signature appears below, to solicit and accept subscriptions for the publication PRINTED hereon, at the prices and upon the basis printed upon our official receipt form—Not good after expiry date shown above.

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Great Britain, British Dominions,
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CONSOLIDATED PRESS LTD., TORONTO

GOLD & DROSS

It is recommended that answers to inquiries in this department be read in conjunction with the Business and Market Forecast.

B.C. PULP & PAPER

Editor, Gold & Dross:

As I am holding a number of the 7 per cent general mortgage bonds of British Columbia Pulp and Paper Company, Limited, I would appreciate information, if you have it, as to whether the company will pay the interest due on May 1. Also, just what is the situation now in respect of unpaid interest?

—B. E. J., Edmonton, Alta.

B.C. Pulp and Paper announced the other day that payment will be made on May 1, 1942, of coupon No. 33, due on that date, on the general mortgage 7% bonds. This follows payment on December 29, 1941, of coupons Nos. 31 and 32, and leaves 15 unpaid coupons outstanding. While the face value of these coupons is only 52½% of the principal of the bonds, the balance sheet as at December 31, 1941 showed accumulated interest arrears (on this issue) with

interest thereon totalling \$905,408 or over 73% on the outstanding \$1,223,500 principal amount of this issue. Under the arrangement between the company and the bondholders, the May 31, 1942, coupon could have been deferred, along with others in arrears, to November 1, 1942.

GOD'S LAKE, MADSEN

Editor, Gold & Dross:

What is the likelihood of a dividend on God's Lake? Also, how is Madsen Red Lake getting on and have Morris-Kirkland shares any value?

—R. T. G., Niagara Falls, Ont.

No dividend is in sight for God's Lake and such action will await the measure of success met with in development of the new shaft area. I would be inclined to retain the shares pending further news of developments. The extension of the company's life depends on results

BUSINESS AND MARKET FORECAST

BY HARUSPEX

CYCLICAL, OR ONE TO SEVERAL-YEAR TREND. American common stocks, in our opinion, entered an accumulation area in February 1941, and have subsequently been churning in that area preparatory to eventual major advance.

INTERMEDIATE, OR SEVERAL-MONTH TREND: The New York stock market is currently in process of forming a base, such as those of May-to-June 1940 and February-to-May 1941, from which intermediate advance can be erected. Evidence is lacking that the period of price unsettlement currently attendant on this base formation has ended.

BUY IN PERIODS OF PESSIMISM

It has been aptly said that blessed is the man who knows history, for he shall not be seized with hysteria. In this connection those who have studied markets over a period of years know that the times of greatest danger to the holder of stocks are when conditions are booming, no clouds appear on the horizon, and everybody has confidence in the future. Conversely, periods when adverse news developments are in the forefront, when pessimism is quite prevalent, and the future seems extremely dismal, have proved, in general, to be times when stocks offered the greatest attraction to prospective purchasers.

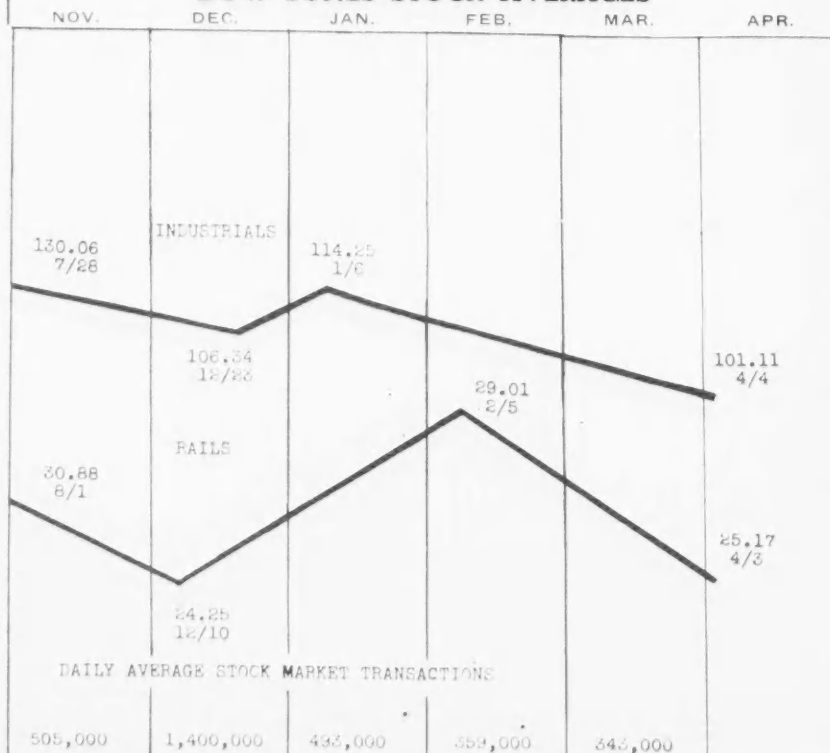
PRESENT CONDITIONS FAVOR BUYER

It is not difficult to determine which of the two phases discussed above the market is currently witnessing. The war has been going against the Allies for two years. Tax rates on American corporations have been raised to a level where even the Treasury has commenced to take official recognition of a point of diminishing return. Declining earnings are in prospect. Business regulation is generally present. Organized labor is still being coddled by Washington. In brief, conditions are such that an investor's recent stock market forecast "Low today, lower tomorrow" epitomizes the general attitude.

ADVERSITIES SEEM WELL DISCOUNTED

No tree quite grows to Heaven nor do its roots ever reach down to China. Admitting the strength of the adverse factors recited above, is it not also probable that the market has fully or, at least, largely taken them into account? Certainly there has been ample opportunity, from a time standpoint, for market readjustment to current conditions. Furthermore, the selectivity of the market over the present year, and the refusal of a large number of issues to make further downward price progress during the period, is a characteristic more of accumulation than of overhanging liquidation. We continue to favor gradual purchase of selected issues.

DOW JONES STOCK AVERAGES



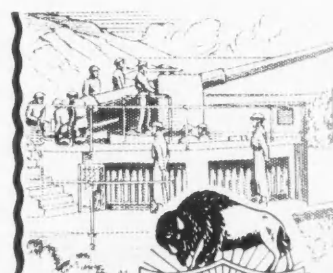
PLAN AHEAD

The government of Canada has announced plans to finance much of the war expenditure out of current revenue. War taxes of various sorts are being imposed. To meet them the first step is to save systematically. Open an account with this Corporation and be ready when the government calls.

2% on Savings—Safety
Deposit Boxes \$3 and up
—Mortgage Loans.

CANADA PERMANENT Mortgage Corporation

Head Office, 320 Bay St., Toronto
Assets Exceed \$66,000,000



THE SHIELD OF PROTECTION
PORTAGE MUTUAL INSURANCE CO.
MUTUAL SERVICE WITH SECURITY

HOME FRONT SECURITY

The valiant armed forces of this Nation need the fullest support from behind the lines. The Portage Mutual, with 58 years of achievement in helping to build and maintain Canadian economic strength, stands on a solid foundation and is serving faithfully by providing sound insurance so necessary to the war effort at home.

FIRE and WINDSTORM

The PORTAGE LA PRAIRIE MUTUAL INSURANCE CO.

PORTAGE LA PRAIRIE, MAN.
WINNIPEG, REGINA, EDMONTON

THE CANADIAN BANK OF COMMERCE

DIVIDEND NO. 221

Notice is hereby given that a dividend of two per cent in Canadian funds on the paid-up capital stock of this Bank has been declared for the quarter ending 30th April 1942 and that the same will be payable at the Bank and its Branches on and after Friday, 1st May next, to shareholders of record at the close of business on the 31st March 1942. The Transfer Books will not be closed.

By Order of the Board

A. E. ARSCOTT
General Manager

Toronto, 20th March 1942

Hollinger Consolidated Gold Mines Limited

DIVIDEND NUMBER 356

A regular dividend of 1% has been declared by the Directors on the Capital Stock of the Company, payable on the 22nd day of April, 1942, to shareholders of record at the close of business on the 8th day of April, 1942.

DATED the 1st day of April, 1942

P. C. FINLAY
Secretary

GOLD & DROSS

in this area some 6,000 feet west of the original shaft. The new shaft was put down 1,887 feet to develop a block of six new levels at depth on the westerly plunge of the ore zone. While gold values have been encountered no ore shoots have as yet been disclosed. Success in the new shaft area could quickly change the picture. At the end of 1940, ore reserves were sufficient for about two years' milling. The company's working capital is in excess of \$450,000.

The new seventh level at Madsen Red Lake is shaping up as the best in the mine and at present development indicates that expectations as to tonnage on this and the sixth floor will be realized but that the grade of ore will be better. In view of the excellent results met with on the fifth horizon the management was quite optimistic as to the deeper work. Four principal orebodies are indicated by the drilling on the main zone on the seventh level. It is believed the ore lenses on the sixth floor may be the top of that outlined on the lower horizon. The ore results on these two levels are more to the east than where the downward extension of the big orebody on the fifth might have been expected, and it is possible that it is a new body. Ore reserves on the first five levels are sufficient for over 2½ years' milling.

No, your Morris-Kirkland shares are of no value. The company went into bankruptcy last June and the plant and other assets have since been disposed of but there was not sufficient realized from the sale to satisfy claims of creditors. Another company may be formed on the property but it is questionable as to whether original shareholders will be given any equity.

McIntyre Porcupine Mines LIMITED

(No Personal Liability)

DIVIDEND NO. 97

Notice is hereby given that a dividend of 10¢ per share and one-half cents (55¢) per share in Canadian currency will be paid on June 1, 1942, to shareholders of record at the close of business May 1, 1942.

By Order of the Board,
BALMER NEILLY,
Treasurer.
Toronto, April 1, 1942.

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CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY COMPANY

NOTICE TO SHAREHOLDERS

The Sixty-first Annual General Meeting of the Shareholders of this Company, for the election of Directors to take the places of the retiring Directors and for the transaction of business generally, will be held on Wednesday, the sixth day of May next, at the principal office of the Company, at Montreal, at twelve o'clock noon.

The Ordinary Stock Transfer Books will be closed in Montreal, Toronto, New York and London at 3 p.m. on Tuesday, the fourteenth day of April. The Preference Stock Books will be closed in London at the same time.

All books will be re-opened on Thursday, the seventh day of May.

By order of the Board,
F. BRAMLEY,
Secretary.
Montreal, March 16, 1942.



—COME HOME WITH ME NOW!

STANDARD RELIANCE

Editor, Gold & Dross:

Can you tell me if the Standard Reliance Assets Ltd. is still in existence, and if so, what its address is and something about the position of shareholders?

—S. J. H., Brockville, Ont.

Yes, Standard Reliance Assets Limited is still in existence, with an office at 244 Bay Street, Toronto.

This company, as you probably know, was formed for the sole purpose of permitting the assets of Standard Reliance Mortgage Corp., which became bankrupt in 1919—to be liquidated in a gradual manner and not by forced sale. Originally, it was hoped that the creditors of the old company would ultimately receive full payment of their claims and possibly some part of the interest thereon. But the depression which started in 1930 made it very difficult to sell the company's properties and rentals were reduced. The company's income since then has been largely or wholly consumed in meeting taxes and maintenance and other expenses, permitting no distribution to shareholders. There is no present prospect of a change in this respect, although some slight improvement in demand for properties resulting from war conditions affords some hope for the future.

HUTCHISON LAKE

Editor, Gold & Dross:

Could you tell me if a thousand shares of Hutchison Lake Gold Mines are of any value?

—M. N. D., Port Arthur, Ont.

I am informed by unlisted brokers that you might get one cent a share for your Hutchison Lake Gold Mines. The property is inactive and the prospects uncertain. When the rumored deal with the Newmont interests fell through in 1940, it was reported the company proposed to await a more satisfactory offer than any so far made. A limited tonnage of high grade ore is available and there was talk of a mill, but it is questionable if this is warranted. The grade is good but the veins are narrow and erratic.

PARTANEN MALARTIC

Editor, Gold & Dross:

I would be glad to have your comments on Partanen Malartic, particularly as to whether it has sufficient funds on hand for development without reorganizing.

S. J. L., Montreal, Que.

The Partanen Malartic Gold Mines property, which lies west of the producing area of Malartic area, is idle at present. The option held by To-burn Gold Mines was dropped last July after completion of over 13,000 feet of diamond drilling. Although the geological formation was interesting and several encouraging intersections encountered no commercial orebody was indicated. To date over \$100,000 has been expended by the company in exploration. As at November 15, 1941, current assets were \$4,451, against current liabilities of \$45. Of the authorized capital of 3,000,000 shares there are 2,013,406 issued.

RAND MALARTIC

Editor, Gold & Dross:

Please tell me what the position of Rand Malartic Mines is and what, if anything, it is doing.

—V. C. H., Toronto, Ont.

A new diamond drilling program is planned for Rand Malartic during the coming summer. Several efforts have been made in the past to locate a commercial orebody but these have not been entirely successful. Some excellent ore intersections were encountered but it has been difficult to correlate these. The property is located on the main ore belt of this rich camp and the possibilities appear quite interesting. Authorized capitalization is 3,000,000 shares of which 2,150,005 are issued.

ALBERTA BONDS

Editor, Gold & Dross:

On two occasions in the past you have advised me to refrain from cashing coupons on Province of Alberta bonds I hold, not yet matured, on which the province offered payment of half the interest due. Will you please advise me if this is still your attitude?

C. S. W., Saint John, N.B.

No, it's not. I think you would do well to be guided by a letter to bondholders just sent out by the Alberta Bondholders Committee, in which the committee says it has been informed that certain holders of large amounts of Alberta securities "who have hitherto refrained from cashing their coupons, propose, as a matter of prudence, from time to time to cash their coupons before the expirations of six years after their respective due dates."

The letter continues with this suggestion: "From a practical point of view, the committee considers that it is a prudent course to follow, and accordingly informs bondholders that it can no longer continue its recommendations that they should refrain from cashing coupons from time to time at the reduced rates where such coupons are near to being six years in arrears."

Discussing the Statute of Limitations of the Province of Alberta, the committee's letter says: "Generally speaking, this statute provides that actions for the recovery of money must be brought within six years after the cause of action arises, or if the debtor promises to pay the debt, or gives a written acknowledgment of the debt, or makes a payment on account of the debt, within six years from the date of such promise, acknowledgment or part payment."

Total War Demands Total Saving

Total saving demands Economy. Every dollar you can save by deferring unnecessary purchases should be invested in Victory Bonds—not alone for Canada's sake, but for your own. After the war every Victory Bond you own will be an anchor to windward—a valuable "nest egg."

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4205-M

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Chartered Accountants

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TORONTO

The letter deals also with the question of overdue principal. Reference is made to the publication from time to time by the province that it will pay interest to holders of certain bonds in respect of which the principal is now overdue, this interest being at the reduced rates. The committee offers no advice in regard to this situation but asks bondholders "to consult their own counsel as to their legal rights." The committee

is informed, the letter states, that holders of substantial amounts of Alberta bonds, the principal of which has matured, propose as a matter of prudence, prior to the expiration of six years from the date of maturity of such bonds, to collect the interest thereon at the reduced rates. Bondholders seeking to recover from the province either principal or interest in arrears would require a fiat from the Attorney-General.

AFTER what is described as an exhaustive study of the war risk problem from coast to coast in Canada, Bill No. 56, an Act to make provision with respect to insurance of property against war risks and the payment of compensation for war damage, was introduced in the House of Commons at Ottawa on March 27 by the Hon. J. L. Hsley, Minister of Finance.

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Admitted Assets - \$3,310,837.04
Surplus - 1,735,148.47

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ABSOLUTE SECURITY
W. R. HOUGHTON, MANAGER

FIDELITY Insurance Company of Canada TORONTO



As an indication of the preliminary steps which had been taken in the preparation of the measure, the Minister pointed out that a report had been made for him by an eminent member of the legal profession after he had visited the Pacific coast, the Maritime Provinces, Quebec, Montreal and Washington, in addition to which the question had been studied by an independent committee of civil servants and by the office of the Superintendent of Insurance. With the aid of such advice and material, and after full consultation with the official representatives of the fire and casualty insurance companies in Canada, the Bill had been drafted with the assistance of the Department of Justice.

While the British precedents, both in this war and the last, were very helpful to those who drafted the measure, the Minister said, conditions in Canada were vastly different from those in the United Kingdom, and therefore it was not possible to follow the British plan too closely in this country. Since December 7, when the insurance companies ceased issuing new policies against any kind of war risks, there has been an urgent demand that the Government should furnish some form of coverage against war damage to property, and Bill 56 embodies the Government's plan to meet the needs of the situation.

It should not be overlooked that there are definite limitations to the Government's liability under the measure. As outlined by the Minister, the Government plan is based on the following four principles: 1. The burden should be distributed equally across the country rather than left to be borne by the more exposed areas. 2. The insurance should be voluntary rather than compulsory,

With the experience of Great Britain available as a lamp to light the way, the Dominion Government has introduced a measure to provide war risk insurance on a voluntary and contributory basis to property owners up to a certain amount, and also free coverage to home owners against war damage up to \$3,000.

While these war risk policies will be Government contracts, they will be issued through the regular fire and casualty insurance companies in Canada acting as agents of the Government, and they will also handle the adjustments of claims under these policies. The companies have undertaken to do this work at cost.

and, apart from a certain minimum coverage, no property owner is entitled to compensation unless he has made a special contribution along with other property owners proportionate to the indemnity he would receive. 3. A certain minimum coverage should be given to all home owners, householders and certain others without the payment of premiums. 4. Payment of indemnity or compensation, except in cases of undue hardship or national importance, should be postponed until after the war. "War needs must have priority."

Rates Not Shown

What the rates of premium will be for this Government war risk insurance are not shown in the Bill, and will have to be determined after careful study and upon the advice of a special advisory committee of competent and experienced insurance men. But the Bill empowers the Minister to set the rate or rates of premium and the terms of any particular policy such as one covering a very large risk or a particular type of commodity.

As far as the Government war risk insurance policies are concerned, they will be issued through the existing fire and casualty insurance companies and their established agents. It is understood that the insurance companies have offered to render this service at actual cost of transacting the business. The Bill provides for the appointment of a supervisor and such officers and clerks as are necessary to enable him to supervise the work being done by the insurance companies and their agents. The advisory committee of insurance men

will act in a consultative capacity, and will serve without remuneration apart from actual expenses incurred in the discharge of their duties.

It is provided in the Bill that the premiums paid for Government war risk insurance are to be deductible for income and excess profits tax purposes only to a limited extent, that is, to that extent which results in a diminution of the combined taxes paid by the insured equal to forty per cent of the premium. It was admitted by the Minister, in presenting the Bill, that this is a question upon which a considerable difference of opinion exists, some advocating that the premiums should be wholly deductible irrespective of the rate of tax paid by the insured under the income and excess profits tax acts, while others hold that the premiums should not be deductible at all, since the policy is designed to protect a capital asset rather than to produce income.

Still others, it appears from the statement of the Minister, contend that the premiums should be deductible but only to a limited extent and so that all insured persons will get an equal tax advantage out of such deductions rather than one getting an advantage of 79.5 per cent of the premium and another getting a tax advantage of only 40 per cent of the premium. However, the Minister said he was not wedded to any particular view on the question, and hoped for a full discussion of this provision in the banking and commerce committee.

Under the Bill, free Government war risk insurance is provided for home owners up to an amount of \$3,000, whether they take out a policy or not, but if they desire such protection in excess of that amount they

will have to take out a policy for the additional amount. There is a limited free coverage for the loss of chattels owned by the householder, a certain amount for the loss of chattels owned by his wife, a certain amount for the chattels owned by each child, but for any loss over \$3,000 there is no protection unless it is covered by a policy for which a premium is paid, as the limit of free protection is \$3,000.

Adjustment of Losses

It is the intention of the Government to have the insurance companies handle the adjustment of losses under the Government war risk insurance scheme as well as the issue of policies, and this work they have undertaken to do at cost.

There is a provision in the Bill which provides coverage against any loss up to a certain amount which may occur before the measure goes into force and for thirty days thereafter. It reads as follows: "If any person, between the twenty-fourth day of December, 1941, and the thirtieth day after the commencement of this Act, both inclusive, has sustained or sustains loss from war damage, and if he makes application to the Minister on or before such thirtieth day aforesaid, to enter into a contract of insurance in respect of such property, the Minister may enter into a contract of insurance in respect of such property effective from the beginning of the twenty-fourth day of December, 1941, but the amount of the indemnity payable under any such contract in respect of war damage to such property during such period shall not exceed fifty thousand dollars."

The free coverage is also retroactive under the provision which empowers the Minister to pay compensation to any person in the amount, not exceeding three thousand dollars, of the diminution of value caused by war damage to the dwelling house in which he ordinarily resides and of which he is the owner.

Payments made under the free coverage provision of the Bill are to be made out of the consolidated revenue fund, which is built up from taxation on all the people in Canada. To the extent that the Government pays out of the special section of the consolidated account set up for the purposes of this measure, it will be paying out of a fund made up from premiums collected from people at various places in Canada. Although a larger proportion of the population in the coastal areas may take out Government war risk insurance than in the central areas, the premium rates will be the same throughout the country.

INQUIRIES

Editor, About Insurance:

A discussion has arisen within the council of a local church with regard to certain features of the fire insurance, amounting to \$120,000, carried on the property valued at \$135,000, with the 90 per cent co-insurance clause attached. The queries concern the following: (1) Is there advantage in carrying policies with the co-insurance clause? (2) In case of total loss, would a claim be paid covering the face amount of the policies in view of possible over-insurance, considering depreciation to date, and also increased building costs? (3) In case of partial loss, what is the usual basis of settlement?

T.C.L., Toronto, Ont.

As far as the insured is concerned, the only advantage of policies with the co-insurance clause is the reduction in the rate thereby secured, which in the case of churches may be up to 15 per cent on contents and up to 20 per cent on buildings.

Where the requirements of the co-insurance have been complied with as to amount of insurance to be carried, or where they have not been complied with, in the case of a total loss the insured would be entitled to be indemnified for his loss up to the total amount of the insurance carried on the property. If the loss as determined by adjustment amounted to the face amount of the policies, the insured would be entitled to receive that sum, but the policies do not provide for the payment of their face

amount in the case of a total loss unless the actual loss sustained comes up to that amount.

In the case of a partial loss, where the requirements of the co-insurance clause have been complied with as to amount of insurance to be carried, the insured would be entitled to be indemnified up to the full amount of his loss, including increased cost of making repairs, etc.

To comply with the requirements of the 90 per cent co-insurance clause on property valued at \$135,000, the amount of insurance which must be carried is \$121,500, that is, nine-tenths of the value of the property, as otherwise the insured becomes co-insurer with the insurance companies of the difference, and, in case of a partial loss, only recovers that proportion of his loss which the total amount of insurance carried bears to the total value of the property.

As a rule, the co-insurance clause is only advisable where there is no doubt that the amount of insurance to value required will always be maintained and where there is also a considerable saving in the rate effected which would otherwise not be obtainable.

Whether the clause would be advisable in any particular case would depend upon the circumstances of the case, and here is where the services of a competent and reliable insurance man would be valuable, as he could deal with the individual case in detail and advise as to the most satisfactory course to be adopted.

Canada's Oldest Insurance Company

HALIFAX INSURANCE

1809

1942

One Hundred and Thirty-third Annual Statement Balance Sheet

ASSETS January 1st, 1942

Cash on deposit	Banks and Trust Companies	\$ 646,028.90
Bonds and Stocks	Canadian Insurance Department Valuations	5,004,870.50
Interest Accrued		28,876.00
Balances payable by Agents		470,267.77
Balances payable by Reinsurers		37,974.81
Real Estate for use by Company		110,697.87
Company-owned Automobiles		4,935.52
		\$6,303,351.37

LIABILITIES offsetting

Reserve for Taxes	\$ 57,290.62
Reserve for Expenses due and accrued	6,078.40
Reserve for Contingent Commissions to Agents	30,858.36
Payable for Dividend declared for Shareholders	100,000.00

For Satisfaction and Protection of Policyholders, as follows:

Reserve for Risks in Force		
Canadian Insurance Department Standard	\$1,134,162.97	
Reserve for Losses under adjustment	846,496.46	
Funds of Reinsurers, held under agreements	523,975.35	
CAPITAL fully paid		\$2,000,000.00
SURPLUS	\$1,265,615.10	
Reserve for Non Registered Reinsurance	307,741.51	
Reserve for possible depreciation of Bonds		
Stocks, etc.	200,000.00	
Non-admitted Assets	31,173.00	
	\$1,804,529.61	\$3,804,529.61
		\$6,109,123.99
		\$6,303,351.37

BOARD OF DIRECTORS

HON. F. B. McCURDY, P.C., President
J. G. MacDOUGALL, M.D.
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F. P. BLIGH, K.C., Vice-President
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The Allies' Need For Ships

BY GILBERT C. LAYTON

Saturday Night's Financial Correspondent
in London

There is already a serious disproportion between the United Nations' resources in men and material available for the various theatres of war and the resources in ships to carry them.

This disproportion is growing. The need is for more shipyards and men to serve them, even though these men may have to be withdrawn from the fighting forces.

IT SEEMS now as though the cheery optimism of the First Lord of the Admiralty in speaking of the shipbuilding position at the end of February last belonged to a past era. He said that, despite the many handicaps, casualties to the Fleet were being well replaced. "We now have in hand bigger programs than we had in the last war and a larger number of building berths are in operation than we found available at the beginning of the war."

The Financial Secretary to the Admiralty added that "if we take the amount of shipbuilding, naval and mercantile, and new conversions and repairs for naval purposes, which was done in 1941 we find that there has been an increase of between 40 and 50 times as compared with the worst year of the depression." He might have added that as compared with that year our need for new ships has increased a thousandfold.

It would be a bad thing indeed if the Admiralty were not able to point to substantial achievement in shipbuilding by comparison with peace-time depression standards. This is a most extraordinary basis on which to develop comfort.

What is the truth? The curious mysticism of the authorities will not allow us to know of our shipping losses promptly, but we do know that since the end of 1941 there has been a serious increase in merchant losses. Even had there been no actual loss at all by sinking there would have been an operational loss, since the spread of the war to the Far East required additional carrying capacity to maintain the ratio of available ships to war needs. There is certainly great benefit in the pooling of the American and British merchant and naval vessels, but not merely so great as to be more than a drop in the ocean of expanded requirements. There is great benefit in the dove-

tailed of the shipbuilding plans of the two countries, but this is a benefit necessarily slow in maturing.

The United Nations are now faced with a problem of disproportion which must be a major determining influence on the course of the war during this year. The disproportion is between the military resources, in men and material, available to be sent to theatres overseas and the shipping space available to carry them. The need of 1942 is for ships and still more ships. For without them our tanks might as well carry no guns, our fighter planes be without aircrews, our soldiers might as well go home. This is not exaggeration.

A 1930 Standard

It is perhaps easy to see how that damnable defensiveness which castrated the force of the Allied Nations found expression in a shipbuilding policy which was good by 1930 standards. But it is none the less shocking. Mr. Runciman spoke the plain truth when he told the Chamber of Shipping of the United Kingdom that unless we had a Merchant Navy of at least 20 million tons gross our military preparations must be abortive. As though a tailor should work his fingers to the bone day and night to make a thousand suits to clothe a village of a hundred souls!

What, then, needs to be done? First, it is apparent that a ratio must be struck between naval and merchant shipbuilding. The Admiralty is asking for eight thousand volun-

teers a month; it is calling on young men to volunteer, and on men registering to "opt" for the Navy. This probably betokens an appreciable weighting of the shipbuilding scales in favour of naval production, since it was known that a big waiting list, until relatively recently, diverted recruits away from the Navy. Such a matter, to determine the proportion in building, is a concern of high policy on which it would be improper to express an opinion.

It is clear to everyone, however, that such decisions are made extremely difficult by the obvious fact that there is an absolute shortage of both naval and merchant vessels, and that relative movements may at any time be suddenly cancelled by fresh developments. Moreover, the considerable degree of standardization achieved in merchant building, in engines, boilers and equipment, is fundamentally part and parcel of a plan of building which cannot easily be interfered with.

Precisely because this question of ratio is so vexed, the general shipbuilding and repairing aim must be very high. It appears from reports that the degree of working efficiency in the yards and berths is high, and there is therefore little scope for increasing production by intensifying the labour and general operative processes. The need is for more yards. Since the war started the labor force in shipbuilding has been expanded by about 100 per cent. It's a good figure, but the war is in its third year, and when it started shipbuilding was in the dumps, so that the achievement is not really so striking.

An economic commentator asked, in a recent article in the press, what sort of fleet we would have now if, at the beginning, 250,000 men had been reserved from the Forces to build shipyards, and then to train to build ships in them. That is the sort of policy which needs to be examined now. It is never too late to do the right thing. Could the War Office, under its new chief, not be brought to see that it is worth considering any plan by which soldiers may restore their own usefulness? There are skilled men, as Sir William Beveridge showed, rotting in the Army. What we need is a program to put these wastages to work on the most important plank of war policy—the making of ships.

News of the Mines

BY J. A. McRAE

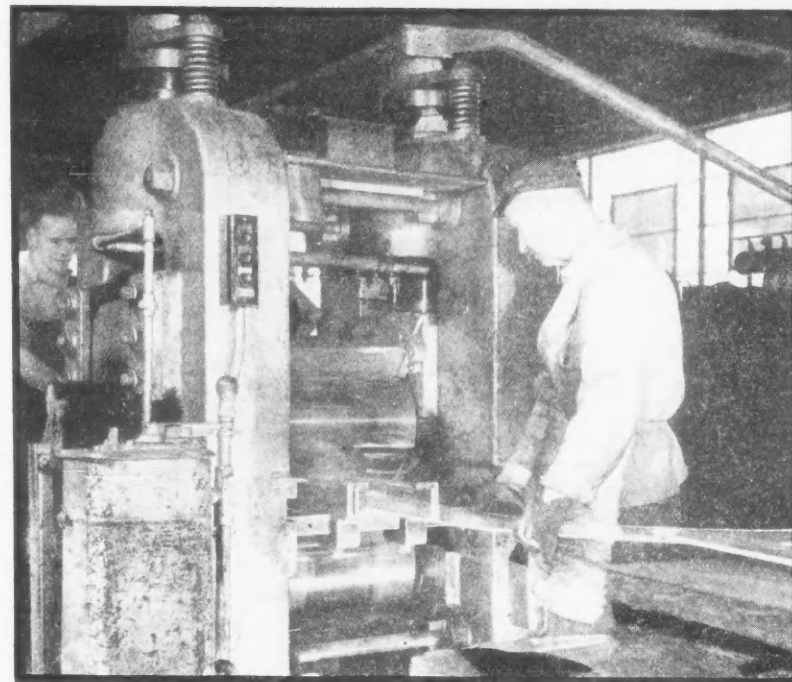
EXECUTIVES of some of the leading gold producing mines in Canada have finally risen to the defence of the stockholders of the companies they represent. The informed opinion of these men comes as welcome relief from the idle and empty chatter which has been permitted to circulate to the detriment of shareholders and also the severe detriment of Canada as a whole.

Employees of certain brokerage concerns in Toronto appear to have been riding along with some of the "poison peddlers." In this connection the long distance telephone has been used to outlying areas. It does seem strange that the employee in a brokerage office should be permitted to telephone glib propaganda to prospective clients that dividends of some big mining concern would be discontinued at a time when the directors of the particular mining company concerned were themselves in the happy expectation of not only maintaining the dividend rate but even of being able to increase it.

When the present war ends victoriously for the United Nations it is not difficult to foresee some of the developments likely to take place at the big gold mines. Labor will be available in abundance. Materials and supplies will be plentiful and probably cheap. Gold itself may reasonably be expected to continue to command a price of \$35 an ounce, and with many close observers of the opinion that a further upward adjustment may be made as one last and final move to "balance the books" and to establish a sound and uniform international currency.

Shareholders who part with their stock in big gold mines at prevailing prices may later on find they have made a terrible mistake when they look at developments following the defeat of the Hitler gang. Some of these shares are quoted at only a fraction of prices commanded a year or so ago, and despite the warm truth that ore reserves are equally as great as they were a year or two ago and much greater in some instances.

Even suppose there is a slackening of production during the current year and for the duration of the war, such should not loom too large in any estimate of the value of the mine. After all the gold is still there and it belongs to the shareholders. Now that leading voices have been raised, the morale of the stockholders may be strengthened. There is good reason to attach confidence to the voices of such men as these.



Because of shortage of base metals in private industry as a result of war priorities, manufacturers in Canada and the United States used 80,000,000 ounces of silver in 1941, it is estimated. Above: a scene in the Handy & Harman Toronto plant. Sterling silver is being rolled.

HOLD HIGH THE TORCH OF FREEDOM



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Loans needed to further Canada's war efforts naturally have priority at the Bank at this time. However, commercial credits for normal constructive purposes are being supplied as usual.

The maintenance of a sound, smoothly functioning, normal-times

economy is fundamental to national defence—and banking service has an important part in such maintenance.

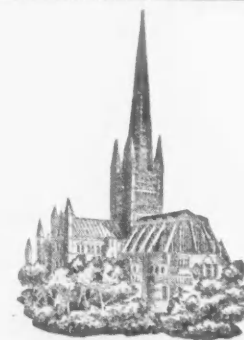
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A. W. EASTMURE, Managing Director

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BRITISH COLUMBIA LETTER

Labor Shortage Hits B. C. Farms

BY P. W. LUCE

THE hired man is a much sought-after individual in British Columbia these days, but he is an elusive personage. The lure of high wages in shipyards and war industries is drawing a large number of husky workers away from the land, and farmers are at their wits' end for replacements. There is grave danger that agricultural products may be seriously curtailed because of the shortage of labor, with a corresponding drop in revenue.

Some of the farmers' organizations, notably those of Vancouver Island and the Okanagan, would like to see a students' corps organized for the harvesting of crops. While this would necessitate a readjustment of holiday schedules and a shortening of the school term by two or three weeks, there do not appear to be insuperable difficulties in the plan. The recruiting would be largely from high school groups, where pupils are old enough to realize the patriotic nature of the undertaking, but still too young to engage in the more highly paid forms of war work.

A women's land army is also suggested, more particularly for the harvesting of small fruits and apples. There is a seasonal demand for female labor on the land that is fairly constant, but the supply will

have to be greatly increased in 1942. It is doubtful if the required number can be recruited from the cities, where better pay can always be got for easier work.

The Vancouver Island Farmers' Council is asking the Federal government to pay a bonus to land workers so as to bring their wages up to the scale of industries and factories, but they admit that they will be vastly surprised if their request brings satisfactory results.

Sheep men are particularly hard hit by the labor shortage. Most of them are able to carry on only because their sons are still working on the ranch, but once the lads of military age are called up, many of the flocks will have to be radically cut down.

Sheep herding is one of the meanest jobs on earth, and few hired men are willing to undertake this tedious

business. They'd rather quit. So the owner himself, or one of his sons, has to take the sheep out to the summer range. It's no good sending out an inexperienced man who doesn't know where the good grass is, where the coyotes are likely to appear, or what to do when the packhorse runs away, a grass fire starts, the sheep get frightened, and the dog runs into a porcupine, all at the same moment.

Last year British Columbia produced 408,000 pounds of wool from its 200,000 sheep. This year, unless herders can be retained, thousands of these sheep will be turned into mutton long before their time.

The \$1,000,000 berry industry of the Fraser Valley is hit a staggering blow by the deportation of the Japanese, who operate most of the small fruit farms. There is no competent

white labor available to carry on at these places, and unless a last-minute exemption is made in favor of aged and very young Japanese to stay to pick the fruit, the loss will be serious. Jam factories, cold storage plants, and packing establishments will be unable to operate as supplies will be too limited, and box factories and transportation companies will be hard hit. The Japanese themselves will be ruined.

Although not so deeply entrenched in the poultry business as in the berry industry, the Japanese have nevertheless cut a considerable figure in this Fraser Valley activity. In two weeks they slaughtered and marketed 200,000 laying hens, and allowed uncounted thousands of young chicks to die in the hatcheries.

For a time they demoralized the poultry market. They sold pure bred White Leghorns usually worth \$2.50 for as low as fifty cents, to the great annoyance of their white competitors who have long since accused them of unfair and unethical practices, made possible by their lower standard of living. One Japanese, N. Otsuki, who had been in business for thirty years, sacrificed 8000 birds.

Fernie is Solvent

The municipality of Fernie will soon have the proud privilege of administering its own affairs once again. J. V. Fisher, commissioner in charge for the past seven years, will retire in the fall, his mission accomplished.

When the provincial receivership was established in 1935 Fernie was in dire financial straits. With a population of only 2700, it had a gross debt of \$554,567, and a net debt of \$226,179. Takes were years in arrears on many of the properties, and the situation seemed pretty hopeless.

Today the indebtedness amounts to only \$5,000, and this amount is in the bank to discharge the claim when due. All civic properties have been maintained, the light rate has been reduced, and the mill rate brought down from the near record of fifty mills to thirty-five.

The municipality of Burnaby, between Vancouver and New Westminster, which has been administered by the provincial government for about twenty years, has many residents who would very much like to be freed of this curatorship, but prospects for the change are not rosy. The holders of the municipal bonds, remembering past bitter experience, would rather see a government commissioner in the saddle.

Coffee Problem

There is enough tea and coffee in Vancouver warehouses to take care of requirements for many months to

come, but importers are perturbed over new supplies. Hitherto these commodities have come by water, but the situation in the South Pacific has completely altered this. No ships are using the direct route from India or Ceylon. Instead, they are sent around the Cape of Good Hope and across the Atlantic to New York, New Orleans, or some other eastern port, and then westward by the long rail haul.

This means an increased cost of about three and a half cents a pound on tea which the trade must absorb because of the stabilization of prices by the Wartime Prices and Trade Board. It appears it is well able to do this.

Strong protest against alleged unfair discounts given to large purchasers of tea have engaged the attention of the Retail Merchants' Association. Chain stores are able to sell for 73 cents a pound certain brands for which the small retailer has to pay 72 cents, this advantage accruing to the larger establishment because of a draw-back which is said to be as high as 9½ cents a pound on occasions.

It is pointed out that when the Federal Government undertook through a subsidy to underwrite any loss to importers, it was not with the intention of giving the big buyers an unfair advantage over the small men.

Many ships now engaged in transporting coffee from Brazil and other South American countries will shortly be taken over for more essential freight, and the fragrant berry will have to come north by slow stages in small vessels and rail haul. This will mean a sharp rise in insurance rates, which will be reflected in the wholesale price to a serious extent. Whether it will eventually mean a curtailment of imports will not be known for some considerable time.

Last year 15,000,000 pounds of coffee were brought into Vancouver, practically all of it by water.

Parties for Sectionmen

Forty-one years ago William McWalker gave up his job as C.P.R. section foreman at Calgary for more lucrative employment. Since those far-off days he has prospered mightily. Now, in his seventy-third year, he wants his old workmates to know it. So he is planning to give parties for his old railroading friends who were section foremen and roadmasters between Calgary and Vancouver before 1914. He wants to get the gangs together at Calgary, Revelstoke, and Vancouver on the same date, but he won't be able to attend any of the gatherings. He's in hospital in Baltimore.

There are probably a hundred or so eligibles, but the whereabouts of only the C.P.R. pensioners are known. Those who, like Mr. McWalker, got tired of working on the railroad, are scattered far and wide, and the onus of proving their identity and presenting their credentials rests entirely on them.

Mr. McWalker says he doesn't care if his guests come in private cars or hike in over the ties, he'll flag 'em all down.



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"A little bit of Canada abroad". This mobile canteen was given by the Women's Canadian Club of Victoria, B.C. to the Canadian Y.M.C.A. in England. Miss Sheila MacDonald presents canteen to Y.M.C.A. officer.

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